Five Hundred Latest Laughs

Compiled by

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HOUSTON, TEXAS

FIVE HUNDRED LATEST LAUGHS

A new compilation of after dinner stories and amusing anecdotes

BY

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"FIVE HUNDRED LAUGHS"
"FIVE HUNDRED MORE LAUGHS"
and
"TEN HUNDRED LAUGHS"

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Foreword

A GOOD story, well told, is usually the climax of a speech. That is the raison d'etre of my books of after dinner stories. During the past eight years I have been in public office, and have been called upon to make talks upon many different subjects. My search for good anecdotes with which to round out addresses and speeches culminated in my compiling "Five Hundred Laughs" nearly three years ago. I found much material on the market, but no book was classified or indexed so that the busy man could locate a story on any subject without reading the entire book. In my profession, an index is the most valuable part of a law book, therefore it occurred to me that a subject index would be valuable in a book of after dinner stories.

This is my fourth compilation of stories; the stories in all of the books being different. I make no claim to originality—this is just a collection of five hundred of the best and newest stories I could find out of many thousands. Some you have heard, but if you enjoy a good laugh, I am sure that you will find many herein.

Sincerely,

RAY SCRUGGS.

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Five Hundred Latest Laughs

Aeroplanes

1 INGENUITY

For years the bane of Mr. Jay's life had been the cleaning of the family rugs, a task with which his wife entrusted him twice a year. At last he confided to a friend that he had solved the problem. He had taken up aviation.

"Aviation?" queried the other, perplexed. "Aviation? What's that got to do with it?"

"Well," said Jay, "I fasten the rugs to the tail of my plane and loop the loop a few times."

2 THE ADVANTAGE

There's one thing about traveling by airplane, says Henry Peck, the noise of the motor drowns out any comment from the back seat.

3 HORACE WAS WRONG

Horace has a smooth field back of his barn on the outskirts of town and so many sky-motorists have been using it for a landing field that the crops are almost ruined. So he painted a large sign warning aviators not to land, and was erecting it when a plane en route from Winnipeg to Minneapolis went into a tail spin and landed with a crash.

"Hey," yelled Horace angrily, "you can't do that."

The fellow crawled out of the wreckage, wiped the dirt out of his eyes, and glared belligerently.

"Say, bo," he snarled, "where the heck did you learn so much about gravity?"

4 SAFER

"How would you like to have a hop in my airplane?"

"No, sah. Ah stays on terrah firmah; an' de more firmah, de less terrah."

Army

5 TOUGH ON THE SECOND LUTE

A reporter, in a military camp where a number of negro troops were being discharged, asked one of them what he was planning to do when he got his release.

"Boys," said the negro, "the fust thing after Ah gits mah discharge Ah's goin' to bust mah second lieutenant on the nose."

"Quit yo' dreamin', niggah," spoke up another; "you is gwine to git in line and take yo' turn!"

6 CORRECT

"Now children," said the school teacher who had suddenly remembered that day was the birthday anniversary of Joan of Arc, "I wonder if any of you can tell me the name of the best loved girl in all France?"

"I know," piped up little Johnny Callahan. "It was Mademoiselle from Armentieres."

7 PERSISTENCY, THOU ART A JEWEL

O'Reilly was captured by the Germans during the World War and bragged so much about the "hell us Allies gave ye Germans at the

Battle of the Marne," that the German Commandant finally ordered O'Reilly brought before him.

The Commandant gave him his choice of taking the oath of allegiance to Germany or being shot at sunrise. Thinking of his old mother at home, O'Reilly decided on the former course and the oath was duly administered.

"Axin' yer pardon," said O'Reilly, after taking the oath, "kin I ax ye a question, sir?"

"Yes," snapped the Commandant, "what is it?"

"Didn't thim Allies give us Germans hell at the Battle of the Marne?"

8 ORDERS ARE ORDERS

A sergeant in the cavalry was having a hard time getting some raw recruits to stick on the horses' back and finally declared:

"Mind, now, you're not to dismount under any circumstances."

A moment later, one of the men fell off and the sergeant roared at him:

"Didn't I tell you to stick on your horse?"

"I couldn't help myself," said the dust biter.

"Oh, I suppose you had orders from headquarters?"

"No sir, from hindquarters, sir!"

9 LEAVENWORTH!

The regiment was drawn up on the parade grounds to see the modest hero get decorated for bravery in battle. It was a glorious occasion, and hearts beat high as the general stepped forward, a glittering medal in his hand.

"Private Suggs," he said, clearing his throat impressively, "it has come to my ear that in our last engagement you wiped out twenty-six machine gun nests, put a tank out of commission and captured seventy-six of the enemy."

"Yes, sir."

"It now gives me great pleasure, Private Suggs—er, say, what the hell do you mean by coming on parade without your shoes shined?"

Automobiles

10 THAT'S RIGHT

"He's a fine orator, although he doesn't say much."

"No, his speeches don't mean any more than a woman driver's hand sticking out of the car ahead."

11 THIS FOOLED YOU

Her lips quivered as they approached mine. My whole frame trembled as I looked in her eyes. Her body shook with intensity as our lips met, and I could feel my chest heaving, my chin vibrating, and my body shuddering as I held her to me.

The moral of all this is: Never kiss them in a flivver with the motor going.

12 TAKING ADVANTAGE

"John, why are you stopping here?" asked the Missus. "This is ten squares from where I want to go."

"I know it," he grinned, "but this is the first open parking space I've seen this side of the country, and I could not resist the thrill of pulling into it, even if I didn't intend to stay more than a minute."

13 DUMB

"Are you interested in Einstein's theory about space?"

"If it's anything to do with parking space, let's hear it."

14 MISTAKEN

The traffic officer raised his hand, and the lady motorist stopped with a jerk. Said the officer, as he drew out his little book, "As soon as I saw you come round the bend I said to myself 'Forty-five at least.'"

"Officer," remonstrated the lady indignantly, "you are very much mistaken. It's this hat that makes me look so old."

15 IS YOURS PAID FOR?

Smith—Are you getting a new car this year?

Jones—Yes. That is, as soon as I've paid for the one that I had before the one I've got now.

16 YOU'VE PROBABLY GOT ONE

"Have you ever driven a car?" the lady applicant for a license was asked.

"One hundred and twenty thousand miles," put in her husband, who was standing near by, "and never had a hand on the wheel."

17 LONGEST WAY ROUND

A small schoolboy came home one evening and said to his father: "The world is round, isn't it?"

"Yes, son," the father agreed.

"Then if I want to go east I could get there by going west, couldn't I?"

"Yes, son, and you'll be a taxicab driver when you grow up."

18 THAT'S DIFFERENT

"I've been watching that mechanic for the last fifteen minutes. There's a man who knows his business. He didn't spill a drop of oil on the ground. He put down the hood gently, fastened it securely and left no fingerprints on it. He wiped his hands on clean waste before opening the door, spread a clean cloth over the upholstery, meshed the gears noiselessly and then drove slowly and with caution into the street."

"Yeah. That's his own car."

19 LOTS OF TIME

Fred—How long will it take to fix my car?

Mechanic—It will take quite a while because that's the only job we have at present.

20 GUARANTEED

"Didn't you claim when you sold me this car that you would replace anything that broke or was missing?"

"Yes, sir. What is it?"

"Well, I want four front teeth and a collar-bone."

21 HE TOOK NO CHANCES, BUT—

He brushed his teeth twice a day—with a nationally advertised toothpaste.
The doctor examined him twice a year.
He wore his rubbers when it rained.
He slept with the windows open.
He stuck to a diet with plenty of fresh vegetables.
He relinquished his tonsils, and traded in several worn-out glands.
He golfed—but never more than 18 holes at a time.
He got at least eight hours sleep every night.
He never smoked, drank or lost his temper.
He did his daily dozen daily.
He was all set to live to be a hundred.
The funeral will be held next Wednesday. He is survived by eighteen specialists, four health institutes, six gymnasiums, and numerous manufacturers of health foods and antiseptics.
He had forgotten about trains at grade crossings.

22 JUST IN CASE

Two motorists had recently arrived in the next world and had gone to the commissary to draw their outfits. The harps were gold and shiny and everything seemed up to the standard of quality to be expected in such a place, but one of the newcomers noticed a look of anxiety on his friend's face.
"What's the matter, old man?" he asked. "Don't your wings fit you?"
"They're all right," returned the worried one, "but I'd feel more comfortable if I had a spare."

23 NOT A MATTER OF DISTANCE

Speaking of Mileage—A young sheik in an old Ford may go twice as far as an old geezer in a new Lincoln.

24 A BARGAIN

I see Beggins is still driving his old car around. I thought he had sold it and ordered a new one.
He had, but when he saw it advertised as a "used car better than new," he couldn't resist the bargain and paid $100 extra to get it back.

25 ON YOUR TOES!

"Say," said the prospect, who was being given a demonstration in a used car, "what makes it jerk so when you first put it in gear?"
"Ah," the suave salesman explained, "that proves it to be a real car—it's anxious to start."

26 BETTER STEP ON IT

"Pa," said the kid, "what is meant by being 'twixt the devil and the deep sea?"
"It is the position a man is in, son, when the traffic cop signals to stop and the back-seat driver orders him to go ahead," replied his dad.

27 TIME TO CRY

"Why did you shed such copious tears at the funeral?"
"I was thinking," answered Mr. Chuggins, "of the dear woman who was still a passenger, but no longer able to drive from the back seat."

28 NATURALLY

"Where's that salesman you had in the used-car department who swore he never told a lie?"

"Oh, he starved to death."

29 PAGE THE BUICK

When better autos are built, the rear seat driver will be enclosed in a sound-proof case.

30 BLAME THE OLD MAN

A woman driver ran into an embankment and bent a fender. It worried her. She went to a garage and asked the mechanic:

"Can you fix this fender so my husband won't know it was bent?"

The mechanic looked at the bent fender and then at her, and said:

"No, lady, I can't. But I tell you what I can do. I can fix it up so that in a few days you can ask your hurband how he bent it."

31 HER TAIL LIGHT WAS OUT

Joseph Sterling was fined $50 for driving while intoxicated and also compelled to pay for wrecking Miss Florence Miller's car on the road southeast of town. It is understood that Miss Miller had drawn up to the side of the road to change a tire when the automobile driven by Sterling turned the corner at a rapid rate of speed and crashed into her rear end.

Brides and Grooms

32 VANITY

"I am sorry I married you," sobbed the bride.

"You ought to be," he replied. "You cheated some other girl out of a mighty fine husband."

33 PROBABLY HER MOTHER'S WAS ONE

Mrs. Newlywed—"Oh, you did splendidly with the wall papering, darling! But what are those lumps?"

Mr. Newlywed—"Good heavens! I forgot to take down the pictures."

34 TIT FOR TAT

Him—"My dear, you promised to obey me. Do you do it?"

Mrs.—"Darling, you promised me your worldly goods. Do I get them?"

35 NOT A FOWL

"Jed stole a chicken last night and got up before the judge."

"What did the judge do?"

"He married them."

36 HE SURE SHOULDN'T

Judge—"And what are your grounds for divorce?"

Young Bride—"Harry snores."

"How long have you been married?"

"Two weeks."

"Granted, he shouldn't snore."

37 ELIMINATED

"Are you the groom?" asked the bewildered old gentleman, at a very elaborate wedding.

"No, sir," was the reply of the embarrassed young man. "I was eliminated in the preliminary try-out."

38 THE COMING GENERATION

We suppose posterity's way of complimenting a bride on her good old-fashioned domesticity will be to say cordially: "Why, you open cans just like your mother."

39 WHAT LUCK!

Young Husband—"I did not marry you for your money, you know, rather in spite of it. Money does not make happiness, in fact, the less money the more happiness!"

Young Wife—"Then, darling, we shall be wonderfully happy—Daddy went bankrupt yesterday."

40 DIDN'T SAY WHICH

"Now, my man," said the minister to the happy bridegroom after the marriage ceremony, "you have come to the end of all your troubles." The man came back to the minister a week later and said: "You told me I had come to the end of all my troubles when I got married, and I find they are just beginning." "Ah, my dear brother," was the response, "all troubles have two ends, and I didn't say which end, did I?"

41 BRIDESMAID TO BRIDE

"Am I on time, dear?"

"No—and I'm getting sick and tired of always waiting 'round—you haven't been on time for one of my weddings in five years!"

Children

42 STRENGTH

"Papa, you can just bet grandma is awfully strong."

"How so?"

"Yes, sir, in just one jerk of her bare fingers she can pull her teeth out."

43 ANGELS COULDN'T LIVE WITH HIM

Billy, six, was exasperated with the almost continuous squalling of his baby brother.

"I bet I know why he came from heaven," Billy mused. "They put him out."

44 DUBIOUS

Sunday School Teacher—"And why did Noah take two of each kind of animal into the ark?"

Bright Child—"Because he didn't believe the story about the stork."

45 A BARGAIN

Small Brother—I saw you kiss sister in your Ford roadster last night.

S-sh! Here's a quarter.

And here's 10 cents change. I only charge fellows with Packards a quarter.

46 DID HIS BEST

"Tommy, you have no good excuse for staying away from school yesterday."

"Well, it ain't my fault."

"It isn't? Why?"

"'Cause I done my best to think of a good one."

47 LIKES HIM

"What is your father's name, dear?"

"Daddy."

"Yes, dear. But what does your mother call him?"

"She don't call him anything. She likes him."

48 HIS FAVORITE

"And what parable do you like best, my son?"

"The one about the multitude that loafs and fishes."

49 OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF BABES

"Why, Dad, this is roast pork!" exclaimed William at dinner one evening, when father had his boss out to the house.

"Of course," said his father, "what of it?"

"Gee, you told mother this morning you were bringing that old mutton-head out for dinner tonight!"

50 I WONDER

Farmer—"What are you doing up in my apple tree?"

Small Boy—"Believe it or not, mister, I just fell out of an airplane."

51 "NEVER PUT OFF—"

"A Boy Scout doesn't procrastinate."

"No," agreed the small wearer of khaki. "That's why I always do my good deed first thing in the morning and get the darned thing over with."

52 HARDENED VICTIM

Attorney (to woman witness after cross-examination)—"I hope I haven't troubled you with all these questions."

Witness—"Not at all; I have a small boy of six at home."

53 NO NAME NECESSARY

Goldman sent his four-year-old son to kindergarten and the little fellow didn't know his name.

"What is your name, little boy?" asked the teacher.

"I don't know," said the boy.

"Well, what does your mother call you when breakfast is ready in the morning?" asked the school ma'am.

"She don't hafta call me," was the response. "I'm there already!"

54 THEY ARE HUGE

"Tommy, tell the class something about Lindbergh's great feat."

"I never saw them, but I can tell about Charlie Chaplin's."

55 GOOD SCHEME

Charlie has eaten a good many apples. His mother, thinking he had had enough, said:

"Now, Charlie, only one more, so take your pick."

To her surprise the boy selected the smallest apple in the dish and proceeded to eat it.

About five minutes later Charlie said:

"Mummy, you know that baby apple I ate? Well, it's crying for its mother!"

56 EXPOSED

"Mamma, are you sure the man who was here yesterday was Santa Claus?"

"Yes, dear."

"Hey Daddy! Those ice tongs in the kitchen belong to Santa Claus."

57 EARLY TO BED

A group of guests were dining at the home of little Olaf's parents. One of the ladies, who was quite fond of the youngsters, promised him a nickel if he would kiss her. Olaf complied, and the guest gave him a shiny new nickel and said:

"Now, dear, wasn't that nice?"

"Oh, I dunno," replied the little fellow coyly. "The old man always gives the maid a dollar."

58 FAMILY SQUABBLES

"Now, Charles," said the teacher, "if your father can do a piece of work in one hour and your mother can do it in one hour, how long would it take both of them to do it?"

"Three hours," answered Charles, "counting the time they would waste in arguing."

59 SHE OBEYED

Freda was five years old, and very polite. It was the first time she had been on a visit alone, and she had been carefully instructed how to behave.

"If they ask you to dine with them when you arrive," he father said, "you must reply 'No, thank you; I have already dined.' "

It turned out just as her father had anticipated.

"Come along, Freda," cried her little friend's father, "you must have a bite with us."

Freda remembered the advice.

"No, thanks," she replied with dignity, "I have already bitten."

60 DID AS HE WAS TOLD

"Be observing, my son," counseled Willie's father. "Cultivate the habit of seeing, and you will become a successful man."

"Yes," added Willie's uncle. "Don't go through life like a blind man. Learn to use your eyes."

"Little boys who are observing get on much faster than those who are not," Aunt Jane put in.

The youngster took their advice to heart. A day passed, and once more he stood before the family council.

"Well, my son," said his father, "have you been using your eyes?"

Willie nodded.

"Tell us what you've learned."

"Uncle Jim's got a bottle of whiskey hid behind his trunk," said Willie. "Aunt Jane's got an extra set of false teeth in her dresser, and pa's got a deck of cards and a box of chips hid behind Emerson's Essays in the bookcase."

"The little sneak," exclaimed the family with one voice.

61 OBSERVING

"How do you know it was a stork and not an angel that brought your little brother?"

"Well, I heard daddy complaining about the size of the bill, and angels don't have bills."

62 HIS MASTER'S LOOK

Harold was fond of his dog, but was experiencing difficulty in getting him to obey his commands. Remembering his father's most effective method of obtaining results, Harold turned to him and suggested:

"Dad, you give him a look."

63 POOR DAD

The preacher had preached a sermon on the devil, and two little boys who had heard the sermon were talking about it on their way home.

"Do you suppose there is really a devil?" asked one.

"No," replied the other, "It's just like Santa Claus — 'taint nobody but your daddy."

64 WISE WILLIE

Teacher—"Willie, can you tell me how matches are made?"

Willie—"No, miss, but I don't blame you for wanting to know."

"Why, what do you mean?"

"Mother says you've been trying to make one for more than a year."

Clothing

65 DEAR WIFEY

Ethyl—What a lovely fur coat you have on, my dear. Your husband must have changed his job.

Methyl—No, I've changed husbands.

66 WHERE IT GOES

"You've been looking a bit shoddy of late, old man. Haven't you spent any money for new clothes lately?"

"Yes — damn her!"

67 ALSO HIS TEETH

A modern girl is one who can meet the wolf at the door and come out with a fur coat.

68 BORROWED

She—I want you to come to our house party with me this summer.

He—Thanks, is it formal or shall I wear my own clothes?

69 SLIPS DON'T COUNT

Bill says they sure do funny things in China. Nothing is like it ought to be. F'rinstance, he saw an advertisement for duck pants and declared that he never before heard of a duck wearing pants.

70 BEST TIME

Mother—Why don't you wear that beautiful underwear you got for Christmas?

Daughter—Oh, I'm saving that for a windy day.

71 DESCRIBED

"Have you seen Norah's new evening frock?"

"No—what does it look like?"

"Well, in many places it's very like Norah."

72 HARMONY

"What is your idea of harmony?"

"A freckle-faced girl with a polka-dot dress, leading a giraffe."

73 SCANTY

When I saw my wife's scanty bathing suit I sure gave her a piece of my mind.

That must be what she was wearing when I saw her.

74 AN EASY ONE TO SEE THROUGH

A flapper's skirt is like an air mail letter—it comes high—covers important territory in a short space, and speeds up the U. S. male.

75 BARE BEAN BRIGADE

Elderly Clerk—I don't like this new fashion of the young men going without hats.

Friend—Why not?

Clerk—In the days of long ago, when the chief wanted somebody who was not in the office, one could say: "He must be about—there is his hat"; but now there is nothing to show.

76 OBVIOUS

Marriage used to be a lottery, but now-a-days a man can see what he is getting.

Courts

77 FIRST OFFENSE

Judge: "Speeding, eh? How many times have you been before me?"

Speeder: "Never, your Honor. I've tried to pass you on the road once or twice, but my bus will do only 55."

78 WHY BUY IT

Judge (to culprit): So we caught you with this bundle of silverware, eh? Whom did you rob?

Inexperienced Burglar: Two fraternity houses, sir.

Judge (to orderly): Call up all the downtown hotels and have them claim this stuff.

79 FREE

"What is the charge?" asked the magistrate.

"Nuthin' at all," snickered the prisoner in the dock. "This's on me."

80 A PERFECT ALIBI

Judge: "You admit you entered the house by the rear door at two o'clock in the morning. What business had you there at that time of night?"

Prisoner: "I thought it was my own house, your Honor."

Judge: "Then why did you, when this lady approached, leap through the window?"

Prisoner: "I thought it was my wife."

81 PUTTING IT UP TO THE JUDGE

McGinn was being tried before a magistrate on a charge of aggravated assault and battery, the charge having been brought by Kelly. The magistrate was attempting to get both sides of the story and asked McGinn what induced him to administer such a terrible beating to the plaintiff.

"Yer Honor," said McGinn, "suppose a man called you a dirty Irish scalawag—what would you do?"

Said the magistrate with a smile, "But, Mr. McGinn, I'm not Irish!"

"Well," responded McGinn, "suppose he called you the kind of a dirty scalawag you are?"

Courtship

82 NO FEAR

He—"We are coming to a tunnel—are you afraid?"

She—"Not if you take that cigar out of your mouth."

83 HALF RIGHT

My girl says she thinks I'm a wit.
Well, she's half right.

84 HUNGRY

"And did you fill your date last night?"

"I hope so. She ate everything there was."

85 MISUNDERSTOOD

"Can you drive with one hand?" asked the girl in a gentle voice.
"You bet I can," he answered eagerly.
"Then have an apple," she said sweetly.

86 TWO ARE BETTER

Maize—Is your boy friend a one-arm driver?
Mamie—Not him. He takes a taxi and uses both arms.

87 JEALOUS

"Bob told me I was the eighth wonder of the world."
"What did you say?"
"Told him not to let me catch him with any of the other seven."

88 WISE

I'll always have a soft spot in my heart for you.
Then let's get married.
I said a soft spot in my heart, not in my head.

89 SYMPATHY

"Talk about a woman's sympathy! I told my best girl the other night that I was broke."
"What did she say?"
"She said so was our engagement."

90 CRUEL

I hate that man.
Why, what's the matter, I thought you liked him so much.
He said I couldn't whistle and just to show him I could, I puckered up my mouth just as nice and round, and what do you think he did?
How should I know?
Well, the big brute just let me whistle.

91 TAKE YOUR CHOICE

It took him a long time to get around to the question that she had been waiting patiently for him to ask. Finally he proposed, evidently failed to make himself quite clear, and so she inquired for details as follows:
"Now, just what do you want?—Trial? Companionate? Or fight to a finish?"

92 LIBERAL MINDED

Swain: "I'd like to marry ya, kid, wot kinda life ya ben leadin'?"
Sheba: "I been goin' to college."
"Well—I'll marry ya anyhow—I ain't been sech a angel meself!"

93 IN DEBT

What did you do with the blonde you had out last night?
Oh, I gave her the air. She turned out to be one of these Iowa girls.
What do you mean, "Iowa girls?"
You know, "I owe a month's rent," etc.

94 CARELESS

"How'd you get the grease on your face?"
"Well, you see, our car broke down and I had to fix it."
"Since when do you grease your car with red grease?"

95 INSISTENT

Johnny asked. Mary refused. Johnny begged. Mary blushed. Johnny argued. Mary hesitated. Johnny insisted. Mary resisted. Johnny tried. Mary surrendered. So little Johnny carried Mary's books home from school.

96 THEY DIDN'T COME UP FOR AIR

It was early afternoon, and as the train entered the dark tunnel, two young lovers instantly merged into one and their lips met in a long, delicious kiss.

The coach was dark when their lips parted, and the girl opened her eyes.

"Dear," she sighed. "Wasn't that a rather long tunnel?"

"Tunnel?" her lover echoed. "Why, honey, we passed through that tunnel hours ago. It is midnight now."

97 $ $ $ $ $

For a lad who had recently got himself engaged to a beautiful and attractive young woman, his face was radiating a surprisingly small amount of rapture.

"I've got a million-dollar girl," he confided gloomily.

"Well, then," cried his friend heartily, "you're fixed for life."

"No, no, you misunderstand. That's the upkeep."

98 THE MAN WHO KNOWS

They were settling a number of preliminary details, as young people will before they take the decisive step.

"Do you believe in allowances for married women?" she asked.

"Sure," he replied. "I think a husband should make allowances for a lot of things."

99 JILTED GO-GETTER

She—"Here is your ring—I find we are not suited to each other."

He—"Tell me the truth—you love another?"

"Yes."

"Tell me his name—I insist."

"You want to harm him?"

"No, I want to sell him this ring."

100 AND WIND UP THE CAT

"George, dear—would you put yourself out for me?"

"Sure thing."

"Then please do—I'm terribly tired."

101 ALIBI

"Darling," breathed the ardent suitor, "you are the most beautiful woman in all the universe!"

"But," objected the darling, for she knew her stuff, "that's exactly what you told Susie Smith."

For a moment he was non-plussed, then his wits asserted themselves.

"Oh, that's all right," he retorted easily, "Susie knows what an awful liar I am."

102 NEEDS PROTECTION

He: Please come out in the garden with me.
She: Oh no. I mustn't go out without a chaperon.
He: But we don't need one.
She: Then I don't want to go.

103 COLD BUT WARM

He—"I love you, darling!"
She—"You thrill me when you say that, dear!"
He—"Now give me one more kiss before I go, sweetheart."
She—"Oh, must you go?"
He—"I'm afraid I must."
She—"But, dear, you forgot."
He—"What's that, darling lover?"
She—"You didn't leave me any ice."

104 THE FARMER'S BEAUTIFUL (?) WIFE

The Scotch farmer was calling down his hired man for carrying a lighted lantern to call on his best girl.

"The verra idea!" he exclaimed. "When I went courtin' I carried no lantern. I went in the dark."

"Yes," the hired man responded sadly, "and look what you got."

105 PREPAREDNESS

He—"Darling, I have a question I've wanted to ask you for weeks."
She—"Go ahead—I've had an answer ready for months."

106 HARD ON EYES

"I've got a blind date for tonight," bragged Crackpot.
"Well, I guess she'd have to be," commented J. B.

107 A COLD DIGGER

Without comment, criticism or remarks of any divers or sundry nature we offer the following from a recent issue of the Minneapolis Morning Tribune:

He (dreamily)—Would that I were a star in yon heavens.
She (icily)—I'd rather see you a comet.
He (tenderly)—Why?
She—Then you'd only come around once every 50 years.

108 LIKES LIQUOR STRAIGHT

Bill—"Why did you break up your affair with Mabel? Why, it was only last week that you told me her kisses were as intoxicating as wine."

Dill—"So they were. So they were, my friend. But last night I caught her out in the garden mixing drinks."

109 RICHES PREFERRED

"Oh, darling," he murmured, "I love you so. Please say you'll be mine. I'm not rich like Percival Brown. I haven't a car, or a fine house, or a well-stocked cellar; but, darling, I love you, and I cannot live without you!"

Two soft arms stole around his neck as she whispered in his ear "And I love you, too, darling; but—who is this man Brown?"

110 KEEPS SECRETS

He: "May I kiss you?"
She: "Have you ever kissed a girl before?"
He: "No."
She: "Then you may kiss me, I like men who don't tell."

111 BOLD

Mother: "I hope he isn't one of those bold young men?"
Daughter: "Bold! When I said, 'If you wait until Christmas, perhaps I'll let you kiss me under the mistletoe,' he said he would wait."

112 SARCASTIC

"Am I the only——"
"Don't!" he murmured, "don't ask me if you're the only girl I ever loved. You know you are!"
"I was going to ask if I was the only girl who would have you," she said.

113 THE LOAD WAS WORTH IT

Lizzie and her boy friend were caught in a rain one evening and rushed into a blacksmith shop for protection. Lizzie found that by standing on the anvil her lips were just even with her boy friend's. So while the thunder roared outside they kissed on blissfully. After the storm abated they left the blacksmith shop and walked on in silence for half an hour. Suddenly the boy friend turned to her.
"Gimme another kiss."
"Gosh, it's about time you said something," gasped Lizzie. "This anvil is darned heavy."

Divorce

114 WATCH YOUR STEPS

Kitty—"Did you know that Gertie was getting a divorce from her man because he had flat feet?"
Minnie—"G'wan, that ain't no cause for divorce."
Kitty—"The heck it isn't. He got his feet in the wrong flat."

115 ANNOUNCEMENT

"I have some bad news for you," said the young wife tremulously.
"Shoot!" growled the brute, never emerging from the sporting section of the newspaper.
"N-no," she replied thoughtfully. "I had considered that, but I decided not to. I'm just going to divorce you."

116 TOO LATE

"You have a charming wife."
"Sorry, old man, but she's spoken for two divorces ahead."

117 LAWYER NEEDED

"Doctor, I want a little wart removed."
"You're in the wrong office, madam, the divorce lawyer is in the next building."

Doctors

118 KNOWS HIS STUFF

Ray—"So you had to be operated on, eh?"
Al—"Yes, doc said he wanted to take out my appendix, but I thinl what he really wanted to get out of me was a new car."

119 SOMETHING LEFT

The hospital patient had just come out of the ether and sat u in bed.
"Your appendix, tonsils, spleen, and pancreas have all been safel removed, sir," beamed the cheerful nurse.
"Very well," groaned the victim, "gimme my pants so I can wra up my liver and go home—and tell that darn doctor I still have m memories!"

120 EYE FOR BUSINESS

The young doctor sat down wearily in his easy chair and turned t his wife affectionately.
"Has my darling been lonely?"
"Oh, no," she said. "At least not very lonely. I've found some thing to do with my time."
"Oh," he said; "what is that?"
"Im organizing a class. A lot of women are members, and we'r teaching each other how to cook."
"What do you do with the things you cook?" asked the doctor.
"We send them to the neighbors."
"Dear little woman," he returned, kissing her. "Always thinkin of your husband's practice."

121 THEY WILL

"Doctor," said the nervous man, "I often feel like killing myself What shall I do?"
"Leave it to me," was the comforting reply.

122 BOUND TO

Doctor: "Where shall I vaccinate you?"
Modern Girl: "Oh, anywhere; it's bound to show."

123 RIGHT PLACE

An excited negro sat in the doctor's office. The doctor's assistan came in, and the darky told her he wanted to be vaccinated.
"All right," said the assistant, "but it will have to be done in th laboratory."
"No, ma'am," said the excited negro, "it am gonna be done in ma arm or it ain't gonna be done a' tall!"

124 GOOD SYSTEM

Interne—And why do you always ask your patients what they eat Does it help in the diagnosis?
Doctor—No, but it tells me their circumstances; then I know ho much to charge.

125 CLOSE YOUR EYES

Pretty Nurse—"Every time I take the patient's pulse, it gets faster What shall I do?"
Doctor—"Blindfold him!"

Education

126 LOGICAL SEQUENCE

English Prof.—"Tell me one or two things about John Milton."
Ruminating Plebe—"Well, he got married and he wrote 'Paradise Lost.' Then his wife died and he wrote 'Paradise Regained.'"

127 SUCH IGNORANCE

Speaking of abysmal dumbness, there's the co-ed who is so dumb she thinks It is a pronoun.

128 FIFTY FIFTY

After terrific struggles, the freshman finally finished his examination paper, and then, at the end, wrote:
"Dear Professor: If you sell any of my answers to the funny papers, I expect you to split fifty-fifty with me."

129 MISS PEROXIDE

Chemistry Prof.—"What is the most outstanding contribution that chemistry has given to the world!"
Frosh—"Blondes."

130 FOR ALMA MATER

The young man caller thought exceedingly well of himself, but he was getting to be a bit of a pest.
"I'm a Harvard man," he bragged.
"And what did you ever do for your school?" asked the bored girl.
"W-w-well," he hesitated, "once I beat the Yale Lock Company out of a bill."

131 THAT'S RIGHT

A professor, coming to one of his classes a little late, found a most uncomplimentary caricature of himself drawn on the board. Turning to the student nearest him, he angrily inquired:
"Do you know who is responsible for that atrocity?"
"No, sir, I don't," replied the student, "but I strongly suspect his parents."

132 FORGETFUL

Now comes the story of the absent-minded professor who rolled under the dresser and waited for his collar button to find him.

133 THE IRISH

A school board meeting was held some years ago in a small town. There was only one Irishman on the board and he belonged to the minority faction. He was always trying to land a job for some friend or relative. Complaint had been made to the school directors that some of the members of the board were depositing cigar ashes and expectorating on the floor. Director Thomas therefore arose and made a motion that six cuspidors be obtained.

Murphy didn't quite catch the motion but he arose in his place and said, "Misther Chairman, I second that motion, an' I move you that our Mickey be elected one of thim!"

134 THOUGHTFUL LAD

Fritz: "Dad, you are a lucky man."
Father: "How is that?"
Fritz: "You won't have to buy me any school books this year. I have been left in the same class."

135 THE PROFLIGATE

"What ever became of your son who went away to college," I asked Farmer Jones one day.

Farmer Jones leaned on his hoe and shook his head sadly.

"He was always writin' home for money," he began. "I kept sendin' it to him until I found myself in debt. Why, I even had to mortgage my house to keep that boy supplied with money. Then one day I saw what a fool I was. I just naturally got sore and refused to send him any more money. For a time I didn't hear from him and then one day I got a letter from him sayin' that he was agoin' to get a gun and blow his brains out if I didn't send him some money right away."

Here Farmer Jones brushed a tear from his cheek and sighed.

"You went deeper into debt," I ventured.

"Yes, siree, that doggone gun that I sent him cost me pretty nearly twenty-five dollars," Farmer Jones said.

136 CATTY

"I hear that the dean of women is going to try to stop necking."
"I should think she would, a woman of her age."

Finance

137 A MINOR MIX-UP

Goldstein was telling Edelstein about Finkelstein making $50,000 in Chicago in a week. Edelstein would not believe it, so Goldstein called Einstein over and asked him to verify it.

Said Einstein, "Sure it's true, but it's wrong in four places. It wasn't in Chicago, it was Detroit. It wasn't a week, it was a year. It wasn't $50,000, it was $5,000, and he didn't make it, he lost it!"

138 THE ADVANTAGE

"Raisin' the street car fare from 10 cents to 14 cents is a great benefit for us school kids," declared Milton C.

"How do you figure that," asked Joe L.

"Well, for the last six months I have been walking to and from work and have been saving 10 cents and now I am saving 14 cents."

139 MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS

Telephone Operator—I have your party. Deposit five cents, please.
Voice from Pay Station—Whaz zat?
Please deposit your money.
Listen, what I want is conversation with a friend, not financial advice from a stranger.

140 NO DISGRACE

"Poverty is no disgrace," mused the collegian, "but that's about all I can say in its favor."

Food

141 THEY DON'T LAY 'EM

"Have you any nice fresh farmers' eggs?" inquired a precise old lady at a grocery store.

"No, madam," replied the practical assistant, "but we have some very good hens' eggs." She took three to try.

142 TOUGH

A tramp was given a piece of pie on condition that he saw some wood. He took a bite of the pie and said to the lady of the house: "Madam, if it's all the same to you I'll eat the wood and saw the pie."

143 CHANGING HIS ORDER

A meek looking patron in the dining room of a country hotel, called the waitress over to him and said:

"Pardon me, miss, but I gave you an order more than twenty minutes ago and——"

"Well, what about it?" snarled the waitress.

"N-n-nothing," replied the man, "except that I wish to change it from an order to an entreaty."

144 DOPE CHASER

A tramp knocked at a kitchen door and said, "Please, kind lady, I'm a sick man. The doctor gimme this medicine, but I need something to take it with." The lady was ready to help. "Poor fellow!" she said, "do you want a spoon and a glass of water?" The tramp answered, "No, mum, I wouldn't trouble you. But this medicine haster be took before meals. Have you got a meal handy?"

145 RESTAURANT JOKE NO. 903,631

The customer was busy sawing on the steak he had ordered—and a difficult time he was having.

"Is it tough?" queried the waiter solicitously.

The customer was exhausted. He turned to the waiter with defeat in his eyes and said: "When I order beef and get horse, I don't care. But next time, take the harness off before you start serving."

146 AGED

"Here waiter, you've brought me two eggs and I only ordered one."

"Yes, I know sir, but I didn't have the heart to separate them after all these years."

Husband and Wife

147 REAL GRIEF

Gus—"What's Bill looking so dumpish about?"
Olaf—"His wife ran away."
Gus—"And the dang fool's glum about that?"
Olaf—"Nope. She came back."

148 SUSPICION

Milton—My wife has been unusually nice to me lately.
Maria—Whom do you suspect?

149 POOR WIFE

"I'd like to see some er—er—er-r silk stockings."

"Do you want them for your wife, or shall I show you somethin better?"

150 MODERN

"Do you believe in companionate marriage?"

"Sure, I joined the Wife-of-the-Month Club."

151 SAFETY IN SLUMBER

"Does your husband talk in his sleep?"

"No. But he's awfully exasperating. He only smiles."

152 SILLY

Wife—"Oh, you needn't think you're so wonderful. The night yo proposed to me you looked absolutely silly!"

Husband—"A coincidence. The fact is, I was absolutely silly!"

153 HURRY CALL

Meek voice over the telephone—"Doctor, this is Mr. Henpeck. M wife has just dislocated her jaw. If you're out this way next wee or the week after, you might drop in and see her."

154 BUY HOME PRODUCTS

Wife—"I just bought a set of Shakespeare."

Husband (angrily)—"How many times have I told you not to bu those foreign tires?"

155 NOTHING TO DO

A worried looking farmer drove into town, tied his team, an headed for the family doctor's office. Without preamble he began

"Doc, the first time you're out our way I wish you'd stop and se my wife."

"Is she sick?" asked the man of pills and potions.

"Not exactly."

"What's the trouble, then?"

"Well, this morning she got up at the regular time, about 4 o'clock milked the cows, got breakfast for the hands, done her house work churned, and along about 10 o'clock she said she felt a little tire I expect she needs a tonic, or something."

156 GOOD SCHEME

It was obvious that Mr. Specknoodle had something on his mind.

His wife gave him a searching look over the top of her glasses a he paced up and down in front of the fire.

"Amelia," he said suddenly, "I was reading an article in the pape yesterday and—er—it said that women required more sleep than men.

"Oh," observed Amelia, a shade suspiciously.

"Er—yes," continued her spouse, "so I thought—er—p'r'aps you' —er—better not wait up for me tonight.

157 DUMB

Once upon a time a man got up early on Sunday morning to l the ice man in, and not being able to find his bathrobe he slippe on his wife's kimono. When he opened the door he was greete with a nice big kiss by the iceman. And the only way he cou figure it out was that the iceman's wife had a kimono just like th one he had on.

158 ANOTHER VERSION

"I say, mama," asked little Tommy, "do fairy tales always begin with 'Once upon a time?'"

"No, dear; not always," replied mama. "They sometimes begin with 'My love, I have been detained at the office again tonight.'"

159 NO DIFFERENCE

"Do you act toward your wife as you did before you married her?"

"Exactly. I remember just how I used to act when I first fell in love with her. I used to lean over the fence in front of her house and gaze at her shadow on the curtain, afraid to go in. And I act just the same way now."

160 SHUT UP

"And you were having words with your wife?"

"Not with her, your honor, from her."

161 ALL DEPENDS

Traveler (as train is about to leave)—Have I time to go to the gate and say good-bye to my wife?"

Guard—Cawn't tell, sir. Depends on 'ow long you've been married, sir.

162 DIDN'T GRIEVE

Jones was a druggist, and when his wife ran away with another man he inserted the following advertisement in the local paper:

"This is to notify the party who so kindly relieved me of my wife, that I can supply him with liniments, bandages, arnica, healing salves, absorbent cotton, iodines, sleeping powders and crutches at bottom prices."

163 NOT FORGOTTEN

"I suppose you carry a memento of some sort in that locket of yours?"

"Yes, it is a lock of my husband's hair."

"But your husband is still alive."

"Yes, but his hair is gone."

164 UNIVERSAL IGNORANCE

The Boy—"Do you know, Dad, my Sunday School teacher says that in some parts of Africa a man doesn't know his wife until he marries her?"

Dad—"Why single out Africa?"

165 AS GOES THE LOTTERY

Bigamy is having one wife too many. Monogamy, in certain instances, is the same thing.

166 THE EASIEST WAY

A puzzled young man in El Dorado went to an older friend of his for some domestic advice.

"Do you," he asked, "give your wife an allowance or does she ask you for what she wants?"

"Neither," replied the veteran. "She takes it all."

167 TOO GOOD

"Yes," said a sad eyed man, "I married the widow of a man wh was hanged, and I thought that under the circumstances there woul be no comparisons with the late lamented, but I was mistaken."

"Did she praise him just the same?" rejoined his friend.

"Well, not exactly," was the reply, "but we had not been marrie a week before she declared that hanging was too good for me."

168 WEDDED BLISS

Glen Perrins tells a good story about a couple of friends of hi who, three months ago, changed their state of single blessedness fo the doubtful realm of connubial complications. The other day the chanced to meet on the street.

"How's the wife, old chap?" chirruped Benedict No. 1.

"She's an angel!" ejaculated No. 2.

"You're lucky," rejoined the first. "Mine's still alive!"

169 LIFE IS LIKE THAT

Eyestrain is caused by the other woman, earache by the wife.

170 HAMMER AND TONGS

"Pop, what's a monolog?"

"A monologue is a conversation between husband and wife."

"I thought that was a dialog."

"No, a dialog is where two persons are speaking."

171 PESSIMIST

Wife—I found a five-dollar bill today, dear.

Pessimistic Hubby—All right, give it to me; I'll pay it.

172 WHEW

Wife (playfully)—Guess who this is!

Husband (anxiously)—Edna?

Wife (furiously)—Edna ? ! ! !

Husband (quickly)—Guess who this is!

173 GUILTY, YOUR HONOR

The young husband had sneaked in noiselessly some time durin the wee hours and believed he had slipped into bed undetected, bu an unpleasant air of constraint hung over the breakfast table. A last the wife broke the silence.

"You didn't get home 'till three o'clock this morning," she accuse

"H-how do you know?" he stammered.

"Because when I came in your hat was still warm."

174 SEPARATE

The little boy was sent to the drug store to get some liniment an some cement.

"Do you want the orders tied in separate parcels?" asked the drug gist.

"Yes, I guess so," said the boy. "The cement is for mother; sh wants to mend the teapot. And the liniment is for father; mothe broke the teapot over his head."

175 DANGEROUS

"Johnny, if your father earned $40 a week and gave your mother half, what would she have?"

"Heart failure."

176 MISTAKEN

McDoughbags had a handsome young male secretary, and, hearing some queer noises in the music room, he rushed in to find his wife with the secretary.

"What's going on here?" he thundered, "Why were you saying 'stop' so much?"

His wife paled. The young man gasped slightly.

"Don't be alarmed, sir," he said, "Your wife was merely dictating a telegram."

177 NO CO-OPERATION

"And what are you crying about, little girl?" inquired one of those inevitable kindly old gentlemen who are always passing by in times of stress, especially in the ancedotes.

"Boo-hoo!" sobbed the unhappy one. "I'm not a little girl—that's my skirt—and my mean old husband won't take out any insurance—and—and I just bought a nice new revolver!"

178 CAUGHT

Rambling through the country general store he came across the first mirror he had ever seen.

"Say," he exclaimed, "here's a picture of my gran'pappy. How much do you want for it?"

"Three dollars," said the clerk.

The old man paid over the three dollars and started home with the mirror. Getting near, he decided he'd better not let the old lady find that he had paid so much for a picture of his gran'pappy, so he hid it in the hay-loft. Each day he would go down and spend long minutes with it.

Becoming worried about his long visits to the barn, the old lady followed the old man, and, at first opportunity, took a look into the mirror for her own self.

"Oh, yes!" she exclaimed, a few minutes later as she threw the flat-iron at the old man's head: "I see why you spend so much time at the barn—down there lookin' at that hussy's picture!"

179 MIGHT ADVERTISE

Ned—"Well, how is your companionate marriage workin out?"

Jed—"Terrible—I've lost my wife's address."

180 TOO LATE

"I'm going home to mother," she sobbed, "and I never want to see you again."

"Too late," he said, "your mother went home to grandmother last night."

181 YOU DON'T DARE

"Do you know, never once during our married life have my wife and I disagreed!"

"Well, well. That's funny. I daren't contradict mine, either!"

182 THE ANGEL

"Mummy, can all angels fly?"
"Yes, darling."
"But the cook can't fly and daddy calls her his little angel."
"No, but she will fly, dear."

183 GUESS

Gertie—"Where did you get the black eye, Deacon?"
Deak—"In a guessing game."
Gertie—"In a guessing game? How come?"
Deak—"My wife called me on the phone this morning and said, 'Guess who this is, dear'."

184 SHE'S KEEPING THE HOME FIRES BURNING

Hubby, visiting historical points in Italy, wired to his wife in America: "Am enjoying Florence immensely."
The following day he received her reply: "Stay as long as you like. I'm having a wonderful time with Oswald."

185 WHICH

First Doc.—In all my experience I've never seen so many bullet scars on one man.
Second Doc.—War veteran or husband?

186 WE GET THE PIECES

Marriage is certainly a very ancient institution. Practically all our knowledge of old Assyria is gleaned from shattered pottery.

187 METHOD 18752

I read that a motorist, while taking his car out of the garage, ran over his wife. Though crude, the idea has freshness.

Irish

188 COMPENSATION

"Nature," said the philosopher, "always makes compensations. If one eye loses sight, the other becomes stronger; if one loses the hearing of one ear, the other becomes more acute."
"I believe you're right," said an Irishman. "I've always noticed that when a man has one leg short, the other is longer."

189 NO AMBITION

"Bejazus," thundered Pat, menacingly. "Oi was born an Orishman, Oi'm living an Orishman, and I'll die an Orishman!"
"Vell," said Abe, the Arabian, with a shrug, "ain't you got it no ambition?"

190 WRONG SYSTEM

Mrs. Murphy—"An' how do you like your new electric washin machine?""
Mrs. Sweeney—"Not a tall. Every toime I get into it to take a bath the paddles bruise me somethin' terrible."

191 BELIEVING IN SIGNS

Doolin and Donlin were strolling along the docks when they came to the fish warehouses of Kelly, Kerrigan and Knelly. The trade mark of the firm was "K.K.K." and there were thousands of boxes of fish bearing this trade mark, piled there for shipment.

"Look at that, will ye?" cried Doolin.

"At what?" asked Donlin.

"Thim boxes of fish wid K.K.K. on thim!"

"Well, what about it?"

"Don't ye understand, man dear? The Ku Klux Klan is buyin' up all the fish so's the Irish will have to eat meat on Friday!"

192 CRUSTY PLANET

"'Tis a hard worrld," said Timothy.

"It is that!" said Michael, "and I think so the more every time I put me pick in it!"

193 DANGEROUS TACTICS

The battle was preceded by the following conversation:

Mike—"What were wheelborrows invented for?"

Isaac—"To teach de Irish to valk on dey hind legs."

And not another word was said until the "cops" arrived.

194 INDEPENDENT

An Irishman came into the office of the president of the Illinois Central Railroad one morning and said: "Me name's Casey. Oi worruk out in the yar-rds." Then he paused before saying: "Oi'd like a pass to St. Louie."

"That is no way to ask for a pass," said the president. "You should introduce yourself politely. Come back in an hour and try it again.'

At the end of the day back came the Irishman. Doffing his hat he inquired, "Are yez the man I seen before?"

"I am."

"Me name is Patrick Casey. Oi've been workin' out in the yar-rds."

"Glad to know you, Mr. Casey. What can I do for you?"

"Oi've got a job an' a pass to St. Louie on the Wabash. Ye can go to hell."

195 NEARLY CORRECT

An Irish policeman was taking an examination for promotion:

Q. "What is rabies, and what do you do about it?"

A. "Rabies is Jewish priests, and you can't do nothing about it."

196 NO USE

I'm going to pray that you may forgive Casey for having thrown that brick at you.

Mebbe yer Riv-rence 'ud be saving toime if ye'd just wait till Oi get well, and then pray for Casey.

197 LOOKING FOR A SOFT SNAP

Quinn was looking for a job at one of the Anthracite collieries during the dull season. The colliery superintendent knew him very well and liked him, but was obliged to say: "I'm sorry, Quinn. I haven't anything for you. Times are so poor that we are laying men off, not taking them on."

"Arrah," said Quinn. "Ye might as well give me a job. Sure, an' ye'll never miss the little I'll do!"

Jews

198 HE WON

"Speaking of old families," said the aristocrat of the party, "on of my ancestors was present at the signing of the Magna Charta."

"And one of mine," said Isadore Cohen, "was present at the sign of the Ten Commandments."

199 BUSINESS FIRST

Ikey—"Fader, dere's a customer who wants to know if dose un shrinkable all-wool suits vill shrink."

Fader—"Does it fit 'im?"

Ikey—"It's too big."

Fader—"Vell, it vill shrink."

200 I SHOULD WORRY

"Abie, have you done anything about that Black Hand letter?"

"Oh, ain't I, though. I turned it over to my insurance company. They got $20,000 tied up in me; let them worry."

201 TAKING NO CHANCES

Old Uncle Ike Pozinski was quietly reading the paper and little Maurice was listening to the radio when suddenly it was shut off.

"Maurice," spoke Ike, sternly, "For vhy you shut off the reddio vhen dey is broadcasting the serfices from de synagogue. It's good you should listen to sooch t'ings."

"Yes, uncle, I know," replied Maurice, "but now dey is taking up de collection."

202 LUCK

Police Station (calling merchant by telephone)—"Mr. Goldstein, your store was broken into last night and most of your merchandise was taken."

Goldstein—"Oi, oi, ain't I lucky? I just marked everything down 25 per cent yesterday. Oi, oi, oi."

203 ECONOMY

Cohen wrote to a Chicago mailorder house, asking them to forward a package of shaving papers, but without enclosing payment. He received a reply, referring him to Page 445 of the firm's catalog where it was distinctly stated:

"All small orders should be accompanied by a remittance."

Cohen replied: "Dear Sirs: If I had a catalog with 445 pages in it, I vouldn't have to write for any shafing paper. Please sent it de catalow now, and oblige.—Israel Cohen."

204 GETTING THE BEST OF MURPHY

Goldberg and Murphy were having an argument. Each had a son in a Theological Seminary and they were arguing as to which would be the better off after ordination. Goldberg contended that his boy would and naturally Murphy argued that his boy would.

Finally Murphy said, "G'wan, ye ould fool. Sure whin that lad of yours is ordained what will he be? I'll tell ye. He'll be a Rabbi —and if he lives to be a hundred years ould he'll never be anything but a Rabbi."

"Vell, vot about your boy?" Goldberg asked.

"Well, whin he's ordained he'll be a Priest."

"Yes. And den vot?"

"He stands one chance in five hundred of being a Bishop."

"Yes. And den vot?"

"Well, he stands one chance in a thousand of being an Archbishop."

"Yes. And den vot?"

"He stands one chance in ten thousand of being a Cardinal."

"Yes. And den vot?"

"He stands one chance in a hundred thousand of being the Pope!"

"Yes. And den vot?"

That made Murphy mad. "G'wan, ye darn ould fool! Do ye expect him to be Christ, Himself?"

Goldberg simply shrugged his shoulders and said, "VELL, VON OF OUR BOYS MADE IT!"

205 HE KNEW

"Can you guarantee that this suit won't shrink?" asked the customer.

"Sure," said Dunkelstein, "effery fire gompany in town has squirted votter on dot suit."

206 GOOD BUSINESS

Abie Pozinski and his family were sitting down to dinner when Abit noticed that they were short on meat. He said to the three little Pozinskis—"Now, mine darlings, which of you will have a nickel instead of meat?"

The kids took the nickel and Abie and his wife put away all the meat. Then the pudding was brought on the table and Abie said, "Now, mine children, how many of you vant a nickel's worth of pudding?"

207 WHITES ONLY

Moses Baumberg met Solomon Levy and, as usual, stopped to gossip.

"I hear you have taken up golluf now," he said. "How long have you been playing it already?"

"Oy, for t'ree months already," beamed Sol. "You should seen it mine outfit."

"Yess? I suppose it you are playing mit knickers?"

"Nunno. Only mit vhite pipples."

208 HOPEFUL

Little Isadore got a brand new dollar bill for his birthday. Going to the neighborhood druggist he had the bill changed into nickels and dimes. Then he went across the street to the family grocer and got a dollar bill for the change. He repeated this several times. Finally his father called him to account for his strange actions and Isadore replied with compassion:

"Why do I change that dollar all the time? Well, sooner or later somebody is going to make a mistake and it ain't going to be me."

209 HANDICAPPED

"Mama," sputtered pretty Rachel Goldstein, "dot bummer—dot Irisher, who lives downstairs, grabbed me and kissed me eight times!"

"Vell," demanded Mrs. Goldstein, "did you gif him a piece of your mind?"

"I couldn't," was the indignant reply, "with him holding both my hands."

210 MAMMA'S LITTLE ANGEL

Percy and Marie were taking a moonlight ride in Marie's new sport roadster. They were many miles from the city and just as far from anyone else. Percy toyed with his own hands and looked straight in front of him while Marie drove. He did the same thing when she parked.

Turning to Marie, Percy asked—"Have you balloon tires on this car?"

"No," snapped Marie, "use your wings."

211 CAUGHT

Abe Cohen's wife once discovered him kissing a pretty maid. "I am surprised, Abe," said his wife. "No, my dear," Abe replied, "I am surprised, you are astonished."

212 REVENGE IS SWEET

Finklebaum was calling on Mr. and Mrs. Rosenbaum and handed Mr. Rosenbaum a dollar, asking him to go out and buy a package of cigarettes. Rosenbaum returned sooner than expected and found Finklebaum hugging and kissing Mrs. Rosenbaum.

Rosenbaum was highly indignant. "You bummer! You loifer, you, Finklebaum! You give me a dollar to go out and buy cigarettes and vile I'm gone you hug and kiss my Becky. Oi! Vot a fine friend! But I'll get even, you son-of-a-gun! I'll get even! I'll keep the change!"

213 TWO HEBREWS

Yes, Morris, we have kept our noses to the grindstone for years but nobody would believe it.

214 NOT HIS CONCERN

"Oy, vot a good-looking suit you are vearing!"

"Yess, it vas a great bargain. I bought it from Nathan Cohen and also the hat and overcoat, all for $18.30. Good, solid, honest, moichandise, efery inch of it, Mrs. Kelstein."

"Gevalt, such bargains I haf nefer seen. And does Cohen hendle women's garments, too, Mr. Feigelstein?"

"Now, now, Mrs. Kelstein, you shouldn't esk me such qvestions. How should I know about his private life?"

215 BEATING THE INSURANCE COMPANY

Ike was very ill and the doctor was paying him a visit.

"Vell, doctor," said Ike, "If I got to die, I die contented. I got my life insured for $25,000."

"Well," replied the doctor, "I think I can manage to keep you alive at least a week longer."

"Oi, don't do it, doctor!" said Ike. "The annual premium comes due day after tomorrow!"

216 HIGHEST WINS

Izzy—Oi, popa, I got bids from five fraternities. Wot should I do?

Izzy, Sr—You dumbkopf! For why am I sending you to collitch? Sell quick to the highest bidder!

217 THEY SHRUNK FROM IT

Customer—"You told me this was a wool suit and, here is a label on it that says, 'GUARANTEED COTTON'."

Abie—"Oy, dot is a vool suit."

Customer—"Then why is the Cotton label on it?"

Abie—"Mister, dot is to fool de moths."

Lawyers

218 THE JURY GRUNTED

A young lawyer, pleading his first case, had been retained by a farmer to prosecute a claim against a railroad for killing twenty-four hogs. He wanted to impress the jury with the magnitude of the damage.

"Twenty-four hogs, gentlemen, twenty-four—twice the number of you there are in the jury box."

219 AN ABANDONED SUIT

The Lawyer—Yes, you have a perfectly good cause of action for breach of promise, and, of course, the defendant will have the privilege of appearing in court and making his own defense.

The Client—If he's goin' to show up there's nothin' doin'. I don't want to show the world what a poor fish I've hooked.

220 GOOD GROUNDS

"My client has killed his father and mother. How shall we conduct the case?"

"Make him plead for mercy on the grounds that he's an orphan."

221 TRUTHFUL

A negro was charged with theft, and his lawyer decided to put him in the box.

"Sam, if you tell a lie, you know what will happen, I suppose?" said the judge.

"Yes, suh," replied Sam. "I'll go to hades and burn a long time."

"Quite right," declared the judge. "And you know what will happen if you tell the truth?"

"Yes, suh," said Sam. "We lose de case."

222 JUST LIKE 'EM

Bursting open the door marked "Private," the butcher confronted the local lawyer.

"If a dog steals a piece of meat from my shop, is the owner liable?" he asked the man behind the desk.

"Certainly," replied the lawyer.

"Very well, your dog took a piece of steak worth a half a dollar about five minutes ago."

"Indeed," he returned smoothly. "Then if you give me the other half, that will cover my fee."

223 NO DOUBT

Attorney—Don't worry, you won't be convicted. The jury will disagree.

Client—What makes you think so?

Attorney—I'm absolutely positive. Two of the members of the jury are man and wife.

224 HER CHOICE

Prosecuting Attorney to burglar's Wife—What is your age?

Burglar's Wife—Thirty-four.

Attorney—Are you this man's wife?

Wife—I am.

Attorney—Did you know he was a burglar when you married him?

Wife—I did.

Attorney—May I ask how you happened to marry a burglar?

Wife—Yes, you may. I was getting along in years and it was a choice between him and an attorney.

(The cross questioning ceased at this point.)

225 HE WANTED AN INJUNCTION

A St. Paul snuff eater discovered that his wife was running around with a man named Nelson and he went to seek the advice of an attorney.

"You can do either of two things," he lawyer informed him. "Have him arrested or sue him for damages."

"Damages!" exclaimed the outraged husband, "ay don't tank he done any damages! All I vant is dot he quivt ronning aroun' wit my wife."

226 ON ADVICE OF COUNSEL

"And what did the lawyer tell you, dearie?" inquired Bessie.

"Oh," replied Tessie in the tone of one for whom everything is already settled. "He told me to wear this same costume in court."

227 VALUABLE LOSS

She excitedly entered her lawyer's office. "Have you filed my application for a divorce yet?" she asked.

"No, madame," replied the lawyer; "but I am at work on the papers now."

"Thank goodness, I am not too late. Destroy all papers and evidence at once, please."

"A reconciliation has been brought about between you and your husband, I infer?"

"Gracious, no. He was run over and killed by an auto this morning and I want to retain you in my suit for damages against the wealthy owner of the car."

228 GOOD DEFENSE

Judge—So you think the defense will ask for a continuation?

Prosecuting Attorney—Yes, the defendant wants a few more weeks to get her ankles in shape.

229 ALL MISSING

Once upon a time a chorus girl got to heaven and when they tried to eject her legally they couldn't find a lawyer to draw up the papers.

Men

230 THEY STICK

Men are good at sticking together under certain circumstances.

A certain man recently had an automobile accident at a lonely spot on the road where he found it impossible to reach a telephone to notify his wife.

Now, it happened that he was happily married, very domesticated, and not accustomed to staying out at night. So at midnight his wife became very nervous. She dispatched the following telegram to five of her husband's best friends in the city:

"Jack hasn't come home. Am worried. Is he spending the night with you?"

Soon after this her husband arrived home and explained the cause of his delay. While he was talking, a boy brought in five answers to her telegrams, all worded thus:

"Yes, Jack is spending the night with me."

231 IMPARTIAL

A young man stenographer was hit by a bullet in a holdup. Thinking he was mortally wounded, he whispered to a friend:

"Write to Mamie. Give her my love, and tell her my last thoughts were of her. Carbon copies to Sadie, Peggy and Kathleen."

232 FOR HUSBANDS ONLY

Before your wife returns from her outing, don't forget to—

Buy goldfish to take the place of those you let starve to death.

Change the speedometer on the car to read 1,324 miles instead of 4,568 miles.

Take your golf bag off the piano.

Put "David Copperfield," "The Life of Sir Walter Scott" and "The Principles of Business Efficiency" on the reading table. Throw away all magazines you have purchased during her absence.

Get a rusty corkscrew.

Burn your checkbook.

233 BEAUTY

A near-sighted man and his wife were inspecting an art exhibit with critical care.

"That's the ugliest portrait I've even seen," he cried angrily, striving vainly for a better view of the abomination.

"Come away, you fool," replied his wife, "you're looking at yourself in a mirror."

234 TYPICAL MEN

Mr. Stone met Mr. Wood on the broadwalk. A conversation ensued as follows:

Wood—"Well, Stone, how are all the little pebbles?"

Stone—"Fine, thanks; and how are the little splinters?"

With that a bathing beauty strolled by and, would you think it—Stone turned to Wood, Wood turned to Stone and both turned to rubber.

235 SUBURBAN CHIVALRY

"Jimpson is very attentive to his wife, it appears."

"Yes; he always oils up the lawn mower for her before he goes to the office."

236 HERO

"Here's a man who died because he loved a woman. Now that's what I call a hero."

"Well, he may have been a hero, and then, again, her husband may have come home."

237 THE POOR FISH

"Does your wife boss you?"

"I wouldn't put it that way. I also have two daughters, you know. I work under a commission form of government."

238 A SUCKER

"I'm afraid my husband hasn't any sales resistance."

"What's he done now?"

"In the first place, he let a man sell him a lot of land that was two feet under water, and when I insisted on his going and getting his money back, the same man sold him a gasoline launch and a copy of 'Golden Days in Venice'."

239 GET OFF MY CORNS

He—When I dance with you I feel as though I were treading on clouds.

She—Don't kid yourself; those are my feet.

Negroes

240

Mandy—"Mah husband's so black dat lightning bugs follow him around in the daytime."

Liza—"That's nothin'. Mah husband's so black dat when he walks wid your husband people point to your man and say, 'who is dat white man?'"

241 HE SHOULD WORRY

"Liza," said Rastus, her darker half, "I favors a chicken dinnah tomorrow."

"Now that's too bad," replied Liza. "Ise 'fraid the stores are all closed by now—it's after nine o'clock."

"I specks so," agreed Rastus. "Did you aim to buy sompin?'"

242 SLOW MOTION STORY

Mumbo—"My gal am so lazy she won't laugh when she hears a funny joke."

Jumbo—"Huh! Dat ain't nothin'. My gal am so doggoned lazy she won't ache when she got a pain."

243 LOGICAL

"Say, Mose, how cum yo to name yo little gal 'lectricity'?"

"Well, yo see, Sam, mah wife am Dinah and mah name am Mose, an' dynamos make 'lectricity'; so we jus' named de little gal 'lectricity'."

244 TALK SENSE

"Here, nigger, come out of that hen house."

"Talk sense, boss; how's I comin' out when I ain't in here?"

245 HE HAD 'EM, AND HOW!

During the war, some of our colored soldiers were billeted with the English and undertook to teach the Tommies the great American indoor sport known as poker.

"I don't know anything about your game," said a Londoner who began to feel quite proficient, "but I'll wager a pound."

The eyes of the big darky holding four aces twinkled.

"Ah doesn't know nothin' 'bout youah money, boss, but Ah'll jest see youah pound an' raise you a ton."

246 A WHOPPER

Rastus—"Ah noticks by de papah dat yo' wife is gwine staht a boardin' house. Has she got a big sitting room?"

Mose—"Nemmine, niggah, nemmine. Ah don' care to discuss mah wife's figure wiff mah fren's."

247 THE REASON

The unusual thing happened in a southern town the other day when a negro woman committed suicide.

"Why is it, Rastus," an old negro was asked, "that so few negroes ever commit suicide?"

"It's dis way, boss; when a white man gets in trouble and sets down to worry over it, he gets desperate and kills himself. When a nigger sets down he goes to sleep."

248 LONG TO BE REMEMBERED

Judge—Your wife complains that you never worked. How about it, Rastus?

Rastus—Dat woman's crazy. Ask her what ah was doin' de second Tuesday ob last August.

249 PAGE THE MEDIUM

Two colored boys engaged in a heated argument and seemed about to come to blows any minute.

"Big boy," said one, "yo' all better stop pesticatin' me or Ah gwine to knock yo' down?"

"Yo' can't knock me down!"

"Ah can't, uh? Well den Ah'm gwine to make yo' do a lotta funny things standin' up!"

"Git away f'um me, man, or Ah'm gonna settle a mighty big question fur dem signtific folks!"

"What question yo' gonna settle?"

"Kin de dead speak?"

250 RUINED

"Why what's the matter, Mose?" asked Smith. "You seem as mad as a wet hen."

"Well, why shouldn't Ah be," returned the old colored bootblack, "when dat doctah operated on me foh 'pendicitis he done sewed me up wif white thread."

251 HOLD YOUR NOSE

"Mandy," said Mrs. Le Blanc to her colored maid, "I don't like that young man of yours. He has an air of braggadocia about him."

"Yes'm. Dat's jes' what Ah been tellin' him. Dat he'd have to get 'nuther job and quit workin' aroun' dat stable."

252 SURE DID

"Whut dat ticket foh?" exclaimed Rastus to his better half as they climbed into their decrepit flivver parked on Main Street all morning. He had found the tag tied to the steering wheel.

"Don't throw dat ticket away, boy," remonstrated Mrs. Rastus, "dat number might win us somethin'."

It did.

253 A DEFECTIVE MODEL

Judge—"Tell me you have a model husband, Mrs. Hicks."

"Yus sir, but he ain't a workin' model."

254 INNOCENT

Rastus had been arrested for speeding. It was his fifth offense and as he was presented to the Judge, he muttered something under his breath that sounded suspiciously like an oath.

"Repeat that," thundered the judge.

"Ah didn't say nothin', Jedge."

"You did say something and I want you to repeat it."

"Well, all Ah says, Jedge, was: God am de Jedge, God am de Jedge."

255 BUSINESS O. K.

"Yassuh," said old Link, "business very good. Done bought a pig fo' ten dollars, traded pig fo' a barrer, barrer fo' a calf, calf fo' a bicycle, and sol' de bicycle fo' ten dollars."

"But yo' don' make nothin,' Link."

"Sho 'nough, but look at de business ah been doin'."

256 THE DIFFERENCE

An old negro preacher was explaining to his congregation the difference between faith and knowledge. "Now, my bredren," he said, "hit's like dis, dars Brudder Johnsing a sitting on de front seat wid Sister Johnsing and de five little Johnsings. She knows deys her chillen, dat's knowledge. He believes deys his chillen, dat's faith."

257 A PUZZLE

Sambo—"Didn't you tell that 'proscrastinate' means to 'put off'?"
Professor—"Dat am the signification of the word—yes sah!"
Sambo—"Den, why did that street car conductor laugh when I says: 'Proscrastinate me at 21st street?'"

258 HAD TOO

George, are you married?
"No, suh, boss, no, suh. Ah makes my own living."

259 IMPLICATED

"Rastus say Pahson Brown done kotch him in Farmer Smith's chicken coop."
"M-am boy! Don't Rastus feel 'shamed?"
"Nossuh. De pahson am de one to feel 'shamed. He can't splain how come he done kotch Rastus dar."

260 FIGURE IT OUT

"'Ah hearn tell,' said Wash to Cal, 'dat you all's gwine ter pay me dat dollar you owes me. Is you'?"
"'Ah ain't sayin' Ah ain't,'" said Cal.
"'Ah ain't ask you,' said Wash, 'is you ain't. Ah ask you ain't you is.'"

261 CORRECT MEASURE

A colored woman went into a store to buy a collar for her husband.
"What size?" asked the clerk.
"I done forget de size," replied the woman, "but Ah kin jes' manage to reach around his throat wif bof hands."

262 HANDS TIED

Old Mose Parker was pretty sick, and the darky doctor promptly put him to bed and laid down all sorts of rules and regulations as to sleep and diet. After he had gone, Mose turned to his wife and complained:
"Mandy, how does dat dere fool doctor reckon ah's gwine to eat breast ob chicken ebery day if ah ain't got mah ebenin's free?"

263 GOOD REASON

Say, Rastus, dat new wife of yours am light complexioned. Does you like 'em light?
Yer, boy. When I gives her a black eye, ah wants to see it.

264 WE AGREE

Teacher—"What animal is noted for its fur, Rastus?"
Rastus—"De skunk; de more fur you gits away from him de better it is fur you."

265 I TOLD YOU SO

"Lawsy, how dat girl, Liza, has got enlargement of de vocabulary since she been to de city."

"Uh huh, I tole dat girl she better be careful goin' away to de wicked city all by herself."

266 LUCKY TO THE END

"Eph Johnson's gone now, but Providence was on his side to the last."

"You don't say!"

"Gospel truth, boss. Lightnin' killed his mule 'fore the sheriff come to levy on it, an' he died a natural death two days before the Kluxers come to lynch him!"

Old Maids and Bachelors

267 ANY OLD COLOR

Two old maids were sitting in front of a fireplace one Christmas Eve.

First Old Maid—Would a stocking hold all you want for Christmas?

Second Old Maid—No, but a pair of socks would.

268 CAUTIOUS

An old maid went to have her picture taken and the photographer noticed her tying a piece of clothes line around the bottom of her skirt.

"What's the idea of that?" he asked. "I can't take your picture that way."

"You can't fool me, young man," said the old girl. "I know you see me upside down in that camera!"

269 THE ADVANTAGE

A bachelor may feel more lonely at Christmas time, but he at least knows when he receives a present that he won't have to pay for it later.

270 GOOD NIGHT

He (to old maid)—"The next time you bid no-trump, I'm going to take you out."

She (with titter)—"Oh, Mr. Percyfeld! And there's such a heavenly moon, too."

271 THE DEFINITION

Bachelor—A selfish, callous, undeserving man who has cheated some worthy woman out of a divorce.

272 HORRIBLE

Spinster—I had an awful dream last night. I thought I was being pursued by a man.

Another—I know—I've had the same dream myself—it is horrible. You just run and run, and no matter how hard you try, you simply can't stop.

Parents

273 IMPROVING

Mary, aren't you getting too big to play with boys?"
"No, mother, the bigger I get the better I like 'em."

274 RESPECTED INFANT

"Dear miss," wrote a particular mother to the teacher, "don't whip our Tommy. He isn't used to it. We never hit him at home except in self-defense."

275 EDUCATION COMPLETE

"Did you give our daughter that copy of 'What Every Girl Should Know'?" asked dad.
"Yes," replied mother despondently, "and she's writing a letter to the author suggesting a couple of dozen corrections and the addition of two new chapters."

276 SEE YOU LATER

Irate Father (discovering his daughter on a young man's lap)—Myra! What does this mean?
Daughter—Come back in about fifteen minutes, Dad. I ought to know by then.

277 OZARK TACT

A farmer's wife in Arkansas was dressing one of her brood of many children one morning when she heard a yelp from the road in front of her cabin. She rushed out to find that a neighbor had run over and killed her husband's favorite dog.
"Gosh, I'm sorry," the neighbor groaned, "but I guess I'll have to tell him—where is he?"
The wife replied that her husband was in the field, and the neighbor started off to find him.
"Better break it to him easy like," the wife called, "first tell him it was one of the kids."

278 AT NO CHARGE

Farmer—"Hello, Ed. Say, I've got a freak over on my place—a two-legged calf."
Neighbor—"Yeah, I know it. He came over to call on my daughter last night."

279 HARD JOB

"My hardest job in life is keeping the dirt out of my child's ears."
"I have the same trouble; my husband isn't a bit careful what he says in front of the children."

280 NONE AT ALL

Her Father—"What reason have you sir, for wanting to marry my daughter?"
Young Man—"I-er haven't any reason. I'm in love."

281 SUCCESSFUL OPERATION

"You say your son was cured of his wildness by an operation?" asked the surgeon.

"Yes, that's what I said."

"That's interesting; what was the operation?"

"I cut off his allowance and made him go to work."

282 BEFORE THE DAWN

"Does your daughter get in at all hours of the night?" asked the first mother.

"No," replied the other one, "she always chooses those that come after two o'clock."

283 STUPID DAD

"John, it's positively shameful the way Junior talks. I just heard him say: 'I ain't never went nowhere'."

"Shameful? Why, he has traveled twice as much as most boys his age!"

284 SUITS BETTER

Father, I've a notion to settle down and go in for raising chickens.
Better try owls. Their hours would suit you better.

Politics

285 SEWANEE RIVER FLIER

A Georgia cracker asked his neighbor how he voted in the late election.

"Well," he said, "after I heard Tom Heflin talk about the Pope coming over if Al Smith was elected, I decided I'd vote for Hoover. Then Senator Reed gave a talk and I figgered that if the Pope wanted the White House he could have bought it at his own price from the Republicans, so I voted for Al."

286 GOOD POLITICS

During the late presidential campaign, a political mass meeting had been arranged in a small Kansas town and one of the speakers, in whom the local chairman had but little confidence, was being drilled as to the line of argument he should follow in his address.

The chairman advised him to be particularly careful about what he would say regarding the McNary-Haugen Farm Bill.

Which caused the prospective spell-binder to ask:

"For Gawd's sake! Hasn't the State Committee paid that d——d bill yet?"

287 REFLECTED GLORY

Teacher—"Who were elected president and vice-president in 1928?"

Pupil—"Herbert Hoover and the brother of Mrs. Gann."

288 THE REASON

A Kentuckian had 17 children, all boys. When they came of age they voted uniformly the Republican ticket—all except one boy. The father was asked to explain this evident fall from grace.

"Wal," said he, "I've always tried to bring them boys up right, in the fear of the Lord, and Republicans to the bone; but John, the ornery cuss, got to readin'."

289 SUPPORT WANTED

May I count on your supporting me?
Are you running for office or do you want to marry my daughter?

290 IMMATERIAL

"Well, dearie, I was elected."
"Honestly?"
"What difference does that make?"

291 THEY GOVERN THERE

Hymen says that you can just bet your life that the state of matrimony is the only one of the United States that usually has a female governor.

292 PLEASED

"What do you think of the two candidates?"
"Well, the more I think of it, the more pleased I am that only one of them can be elected."

293 HOW ABOUT IT TOM?

Al Smith is to head a company which will build the highest skyscraper on Manhattan Island. Word from Senator Heflin alleging a plot to put the skyscraper industry in the hands of the Pope is expected momentarily.

Prohibition

294 'TIS STRANGE

An old Dutchman, returning to Holland was asked by a friend what in his estimation was the strangest thing he had noticed, and he replied, "The United States has many wonderful things but the strangest is a drink called the cocktail—and here is how they make it: They put in whiskey to make it strong, then water to make it weak; gin to make it hot and ice to make it cold; lemon to make it sour, sugar to make it sweet; then they say, 'Here's to YOU!' and drink it themselves."

295 GOOD HAND

A certain convivial young chap dealt and bid a no trump; all passed. Dummy put his hand down and remarked:
"Well, I can imagine what you bid no trump on when I have three aces and four kings."
"Well, if you want to know," the dealer said, "I bid it on one jack with two queens and three cocktails."

296 PERTINENT QUESTIONS

Judge (after charging jury)—Is there any question that anyone would like to ask before considering the evidence?
Juror—A couple of us would like to know if the defendant boiled the malt one or two hours, and how does he keep the yeast out?

297 GOOD PLACE

Oscar—I'm going to get married next week.
Reginald—What do you want to get married for?
Oscar—To have a home.
Reginald—What do you want with a home?
Oscar—Don't you know? To make home brew in.

298 HAVE A SHOT

"You drunken beast! If I were in your condition I'd shoot myself."
"Lady, if you wash in my condishun you'd mish yershelf."

299 SPOILED WITH AGE

He—"This brandy is one hundred years old."
She—"Is it? It tastes as good as new."

300 WELL LOADED

"Rise up out of there, Mac," said his friend Jock, trying to lift the prostrate man from the pavement.
"I canna rise!" declared Mac.
"Why not, mon?" asked Jock.
"Two men are holding me down."
Jock laughingly asked: "Who are they?"
Said Mac, "Haig and Haig."

301 HE SHOULDN'T

"If he lapses into unconsciousness again just give him a teaspoonful of that brandy."
"Oh, doctor! While he is unconscious? He'd never forgive me!"

302 NO BATH PLEASE

"Gosh, but I'm thirsty!"
"Just a minute and I'll get you some water."
"I said thirsty, not dirty."

Religion

303 THERE ARE OTHER VERSIONS

They were having some difficulty in baptizing a large colored woman in a shallow creek. Finally she decided to terminate the proceedings though only partly submerged.
"Hallelujah! Ah's cleansed from all sin!" she shouted.
"Push her down, parson!" warned her husband. "Push dem lips under—dat's whar de sin lies."

304 HIS SUBTERFUGE

Parson—"Surely you have not caught these today?"
Sonny—"Yes, that's what happens to fishes that goes chasin' worms on Sunday."

305 EVIDENCE

"I advertised that the poor would be welcome in this church," said the minister, "and after inspecting the collection, I see that they have come."

306 HONI SOIT QUI MAL Y PENSE

Thirty grown chickens were stolen Tuesday night from the ranch of Emil Anderson, six miles south of Longmont, according to the report received at the sheriff's office.

The congregation of the Second Baptist Church will give another chicken dinner tomorrow at the I.O.O.F. Hall.

307 SAFETY FIRST

An old lady in church was seen to bow whenever the name of Satan was mentioned.

One day the minister met her, and asked her why she did so.

"Well," she replied, "politeness costs nothing, and—you never know."

308 SAVE YOUR OWN

A strange woman had just called on the vicar of a certain parish with a distressing tale about her daughter, who was very ill in bed. She was anxious for the good man to come and visit the girl.

"I will certainly call on her if she is so bad," said the vicar. "But I don't remember ever having seen you in my church. Do you go often?"

The woman shook her head.

"No, sir," she replied. "We happen to be chapel people."

The vicar looked surprised.

"Then why didn't you send for your own minister?" he asked.

"Oh, we couldn't risk him," was the quick reply. "You see, it's scarlet fever that my daughter's got."

309 HOME IS WHERE THE NAP IS

"So the authorities have decided that a man's home is where he mostly sleeps, have they?" asked Mrs. Getathim, with a glare at her hapless spouse.

"They have, my dear," he replied meekly.

"Then the next time you go to register give the church as your home," she said, with an emphasis not to be mistaken by a guilty, cowering soul.

Scotch

310 THE CATCH IN IT

An American salesman walking along one of the principal streets in Glasgow asked a passing Scotchman for a match. The latter took a box of safety matches from his pocket, held the box in his hand and striking one match, handed it to the salesman.

Noticing the brand of matches, the salesman took the box from his hand and said:

"Well, well! That's the very brand of matches I sell and I have been empowered to give every man in Scotland, whom I find using our matches, a guinea." So saying, he reached in his pocket, withdrew a golden guinea and placed it in the Scotchman's hand. He then turned on his heel and walked away.

The Scotchman was too astonished for a moment to speak but when he recovered his breath he called after the salesman: "Aw, weel, I know there was a catch in it! Ye've gang awa' with me matches!"

311 GETTING THE GHOST'S GOAT

For many years, so the story goes, a room in an old Scotch castle was haunted by a man in kilts. Every means to prevent the ghostly occurrence proved futile until the owner nailed a collection box on the wall.

312 HONEST AT THAT

The conductor on a south bound local was passing through the car when he happened to notice an elderly Scotchman and a young Scotch lad. The old man was holding a watch in his hand and was watching it with intense interest. Suddenly he seemed satisfied and looked up. Seeing the conductor, he beckoned to him to come over.

"What is it?" asked the conductor.

"I want to pay the rest of my grandson's fare," replied the Highlander. "He has just become 12 years old."

313 BEATING THE TAXI

Sandy—How much to the station?
Cabman—Two shillings.
Sandy—Does that include the charge for my bags?
Cabman—I'll take those for nothing.
Scotchman—Excellent. Then I'll walk.

314 SAVED IT

A Scotchman, just back from the Florida golf courses, struggled up Broadway dragging an alligator.

"What are you doing with that alligator?"

"The son of a gun has got my ball."

315 SILVER LINING

Only two passengers had survived the shipwreck, a lady from New York and a gentleman from Aberdeen. By the end of their second week on the desert isle their clothing was in tatters, their provisions were exhausted and the monkeys had even ceased tossing milk-filled cocoanuts at them from the trees. The future looked pretty crumby.

"Oh, it just couldn't be any worse, Sandy," moaned the woman.

"Ah, but it could!" the Scot contradicted, a rare grin wrinkling his dour countenance. "I micht ha' bought a return ticket."

316 THE OLD FAMILY PLATE

An old Scotch couple entered a cafe and ordered a beef sandwich for the two of them. When it came, Sandy cut it in two and handed his wife half. Then he began munching his lunch.

The waiter noticed that the old lady did not eat hers and wishing to be courteous he asked her if there was anything wrong with it.

"Nay, mon," she said, "'tis a'right, but Sandy's usin' the teeth just now."

317 CHEEPER

Not so dumb was Sandy McDuff who had photographs made of one of the triplets and pasted them in the album three in a row.

318 BELIEVE IT OR NOT

A Scotchman in Oshkosh, Ind., joined the local fire department and had his body, above the waist, painted red so as to save the price of a fireman's shirt.

319 SCOTCH JOKE NO. ? ? ? ?

Sandy Macgregor bought two tickets for a raffle and won a twenty-five-hundred-dollar-car. His friends rushed up to his house to congratulate him, but found him in the depths of misery.

"Why, mon, what's the matter wi' ye?" they demanded.

"It's that second ticket," Sandy admitted, with the suspicion of tears in his voice. "Why I ever bought it I canna imagine."

320 PASS THE DUST-PAN

Wedding Guest—"This is your fourth daughter to get married, isn't it?"

MacTight—"Ay; and our confetti's gettin' awfu' gritty."

321 HUNGRY?

Then there's the Scotchman who was nibbling on a frankfurter and chewed off his thumb before he realized it.

322 GOOD REASON

"And why did Andy McTavish get married?"

"Someone told him it was the woman who paid."

323 MAYBE HE WAS LAZY

They say the wrist watch was invented by a Scotchman who objected to taking anything out of his pocket.

324 GOOD OPPORTUNITY

And then there was the Scotch lassie who went out with a traveling salesman so she could sell her story to True Confessions.

325 MUST BE A GIFT

"You are charged with being intoxicated," said the judge to a man before him. "What is your name?"

"My name is Angus McPherson MacNabb," replied the prisoner.

"And who bought you the whiskey?" asked the judge.

326 COULDN'T LOSE IT

A Scotchman became engaged to a girl who got so fat that he wanted to break off the engagement. But the girl couldn't get the ring off, so he had to marry her.

327 NO GO-BETWEEN

"Won't you give a shilling to the Lord?" said a Salvation Army girl to an old Aberdonian.

"How auld are ye, lassie?" he inquired.

"Nineteen, sir."

"Ah, weel, I'm past seventy-five. I'll be seein' Him afore you, so I'll hand it to Him myself."

328 ECONOMY

He—What are all those men doing in a circle with their heads together? Is it a football team?

She—No, my dear, just a bunch of Scotchmen lighting a cigarette.

329 PAGE HER

There is the one about the Scotchman that left a million dollars to the mother of the unknown soldier.

330 SAVING ONE

First Scotchman—I'm getting married tomorrow around noon.
Second Scotchman—Just after lunch, eh?

331 CONSERVATION!

An Englishman, Scotchman and Irishman were drinking beer together. They discovered a fly in each of their glasses. The Englishman picked his out, the Irishman blew his out and the Scotchman wrung his out!

332 CHEAPER

One guy's definition of a Scotchman is a guy who goes out to lunch early before his appetite develops.

333 MIGHT WORK

Have you heard the one about the Scotchman who was given a pair of spats and then went out and had them half soled?

334 NOT A CIRCUS

What book are you reading?
It's called A Pair of Tights.
Who's it about?
Two Scotchmen.

335 TIGHTENED

The transatlantic flyer heard a rattle, which indicated that some nuts and bolts were shaking loose. A few minutes later he crossed over the border of Scotland and everything tightened up.

336 A NEW THEORY

Another theory has been advanced as to why George Washington stood up in the boat. He was Scotch and just had his pants pressed.

337 CAUSE TO WORRY

"Macintosh's wife asphyxiated herself last night and Mac is at his wits' end."
"Over his wife's death?"
"No; over the gas bill."

Servants

338 DUMB

Mistress—Clematis, I think I smell something burning downstairs. Did you remember to turn off the electric iron when you left the ironing-board, as I told you?
Yes'm, I did. I mos' surely did. I pulled dat chain once, lak you tol' me, and den I pull it again, to make sure.

339 WHO WOULD WANT 'EM

Old lady Riley had a curious experience on the occasion of a dinner in the honor of the Reverend Mister Jones and his wife, of Carstairs. Earlier in the day, she had engaged the services of a green Swedish maid to assist in preparing the feast. The dinner progressed in fine shape until Tillie came in bearing a tray full of service plates containing empty oyster shells.

"But, Tillie," remonstrated Mrs. Riley, "Where are the oysters?"

"By yee, mum," said Tillie, "Ay t'rew avay da guts."

340 JUST AS GOOD

First Cook—What do you do with yourself now that the ice man is out of a job?

Second Ditto—Well, the man who collects installments on the electric refrigerator ain't so bad.

341 PROFICIENT

A lady heard that her two sons were in the habit each, at separate times and quite unknown to each other, of taking one of the maids "out for a lark." Fearing to bring down on their devoted heads the wrath of their father by making a bother about it, she asked them quietly if it was true, but could obtain no satisfactory reply.

It occurred to her that by a little strategy she could get the truth from the girl, so she said in a jocular manner, "Now, Mary, I want you to answer me candidly. Which of my two sons do you like going out with best—George or William?"

"Weel, ma'am," replied the girl, reassured by the lady's manner, "if ye ken, o' the two I like Maister George best; but for a real dounricht good spree, gie me the maister!"

Sports and Games

342 THE WORST FEATURE

The town was in a turmoil when the 11:58 straggled in and the stranger dropped off at the railroad station. All about him, strong men had bowed their heads in grief and weak men had given way utterly.

"Why the excitement about here?" the stranger wanted to know.

"Well," one of the least gloom-stricken expounded, "young Jim Bingham has skipped out with old Jed Perkins's pretty young wife and twenty thousand dollars of the bank funds—and the whole town was expecting him to pitch us to victory over Barnesville this afternoon."

343 GOOD COMBINATION

"They say Boggs is crazy on the subject of golf and his wife is equally crazy over auction sales."

"Yes, and the funny part of it is they both talk in their sleep. The other night a lodger in the next flat heard Boggs shout 'Fore,' and immediately Mrs. Boggs yelled 'Four and a quarter.'"

344 NOW, WILL YOU BE GOOD?

The judge was giving his regulation lecture on the evils of gambling. "So you see," he concluded, "what a wicked thing it is to shoot craps, especially on the Sabbath. Have you nothing better than that to do on Sundays?"

"Oh, yessuh, Judge," replied the prisoner. "Most gen'ally ah caddies fo' ya when you plays golf with Mistuh Smith fo' a dolluh a hole."

345 PLAYING THE GAME

Friend—"What did you do when you found out your husband was leading a double life?"

Wife—"Oh, I redoubled."

346 YOU'VE SEEN 'EM

The score was tied and two minutes to play! Any second now the ball would be snapped back for that last all important attempt. The crowd was spellbound, breathlessly counting the seconds. Would he make that final goal kick which meant victory and honor for dear old Hooey College?

"Let's go now and avoid that terrible jam," she said.

She never knew what hit her!

347 NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY

"Does Molly like the breath-taking speed of your new motor boat?"

"Search me. She just sits on her stern and pants."

348 AIN'T NONE

Jack Dempsey supplies this story of the ham fighter who called on his manager and inquired:

"Why aintcha gettin' me on more fights?"

"Because," said the manager, "you're in bad everywhere. You haven't been behaving yourself. After what happened in that hotel episode in St. Louis I'm through with you."

"That story," replied the fighter, "is a ——— lie! In the first place, there ain't no Hotel Episode in St. Louis."

349 FAIR ENOUGH

During a grouse hunt, two sportsmen were potting the birds from butts situated very close together.

Suddenly a red face showed over the top of one butt, and the occupant said, "Curse you, sir, you almost hit my wife just now."

"Did I?" said the man, aghast. "I'm terribly sorry—er—have a shot at mine over there."

350 STRENUOUS SPORT

"Gracious," said the doctor, "how did you get these awful bruises on your shins? Are you a hockey player?"

"Oh, no; I just led back my wife's weak suit."

351 IT WAS MUTUAL

They had just met at the beach and were sitting in the sand.

"What a wonderfully developed arm you have," the young lady remarked.

To which he replied, "Yes, I got that playing basketball. By the way, were you ever on a track team?"

352 GOOD SHOT

A Londoner visiting St. Andrews for the first time determined to try a round of golf. Furnishing himself with the usual implements and a caddie, he went out before breakfast.

It seemed easy, and his first drive was a terrific swipe. When the turf had ceased to descend, he turned, somewhat dazed, to the caddie and said: "What did I hit just now, my lad?"

"Scotland, sir."

353 IN THE ROUGH

It was a hot, sultry session in the courts and the judge was thinking other than judicial thoughts.

Finally the lawyer said: "He claims his wife was intractable, your Honor, so he beat her into subjection with a golf club."

"How many strokes?" asked the judge absently.

354 SMALL ERROR

The golfing novice finished his first game and handed his score card to the secretary.

"Two below bogey," he remarked proudly.

"But," protested the official, "this is nowhere near bogey."

The novice looked hurt.

"Compare the score," he said, "with the figures on the card, and you'll see.

The secretary looked.

"Great Scott, man," he roared, "that's the length of the course in yards."

355 BRIDGE

"Did you hear about Mr. Goofus, the bridge expert, being the father of twins?"

"Yes. Looks like his wife doubled his bid."

356 ENTITLED TO IT

Two golfers, strangers to each other, were drawn as partners in a seaside foursome tournament. One was clearly a novice at the game. He had a positive genius for sending the mutual ball into the rough.

At last his exasperated colleague approached him and whispered: "You've paid your entry money, haven't you?"

"Certainly," replied the other indignantly.

"Very well," said the first man, confidentially, "I just wanted to tell you that if you've paid you are quite entitled to use the fairway."

357 LABORIOUS

"Does your wife play bridge?"

"No. She's one of those experts at the game who make hard work of it."

358 HIT HOME RUNS IN BED?

The time is coming, predicts Will Durant, when men will perform only mental work. And mental play, too, let us hope. Then a man can just sit on the first tee and count to 80 instead of toiling over the course and laboriously hitting 110.

359 HEARD THE ANGELS CALLING

"What if your partner did trump your ace? That's no excuse for killing him."

"It wasn't only that. Your Honor, we found out afterwards that he reneged when he did it."

Stenographers

360 BREAK!

For some time silence had reigned in the busy office of the busiest executive of the busiest firm in a busy city. At last, just as the clock hands reached four in the noisy outer room and the slaves started checking off the last sixty minutes, the busy business man cleared his throat.

"Well, now," he suggested, "how about that letter to Ecks, Wie & Zie?"

The stenographer rose reluctantly.

"Darling," she remonstrated, "don't let's talk shop."

361 SARCASTIC

"You say you went to a school of stenography?" inquired the boss of the new typist as he glanced over the letter she had written.

"Certainly," she replied.

"Hm. And what did you study there?" he inquired sarcastically.

362 MUST HAVE BEEN

In the course of conversation one of them mentioned "Chaucer's stenographer."

"Good heavens!" said his friend, "what makes you think he had a stenographer?"

"Why just look at the spelling!"

363 GOOD CAUSE

Business Man—"Why did you leave your last position?"

Miss—"There was no future to it."

Business Man—"Why?"

Miss—"The boss was already married."

Theatres

364 HAUGHTY

Two actors were boasting about their dramatic exploits.

"Aha, my boy!" said one, "when I played 'Hamlet' the audience took fifteen minutes to leave the theatre."

The other looked at him.

"Was he lame?" he inquired gently.

365 TRUE TO FORM

Irate Theater-Goer—Usher, usher, dammit, I can't find anything about the play in this program.

Condescending Usher—Sorry, sir, but we had to make room for two new ads.

366 TIMID

James B. Booth, an actor and relative of the famous J. Wilkes Booth, was playing one of Shakespeare's tragedies in a western city along in the early eighties. Eugene Field, at the time a cub reporter, was assigned to cover and report on the performance. His comment next day was terse and to the point. "Last night James B. Booth played the king in 'Richard the Third' as though he were afraid someone would play the ace."

367 FULLY ATTIRED

"You are Miss Dimple Simple, queen of the screen and empress of the boards?"

"I am."

"Have you any photographs of yourself in character?"

"Here I am in a beauty lotion, and again in a hay fever cure."

368 HEAVE A THIGH ON THITH

Vaudeville Manager—"Why don't you go on with your animal act?"

Lady Trainer—"Pleathe, thir, I can't find my panther."

Vaudeville Manager—"Never mind your clothes. Get on with that act!"

369 LOUD NOISE

The cashier of a small movie house is selling tickets as a pal looks on. A customer buys a quarter ducat, lays down a half dollar, and walks away leaving his change.

"Does that often happen?" asks the cashier's friend.

"Very often," replied the ticket seller.

"What do you do in a case like that?"

"Oh," says the man in the wicket, "I always rap on the window with a sponge."

Women

370 WHY I SHALL REMAIN SINGLE

Men are brutes. They lack consideration, they lie, they procrastinate. I have absolutely no use for them. Furthermore, they interfere with a woman's career. I shall be independent; no man will be able to tell me to get off—or on, for that matter. To be a bachelor girl is my ambition; my style will not be cramped by any man. Think of the advantages! No bother, no fuss, no husband to support! Yes, I have fully made up my mind. I shall remain single until some one proposes to me.

371 CHECKING UP

Dear Bill—"Is it true that Eve accused Adam of infidelity?"—Ida.

Yes. There's a rumor going the rounds now that she used to count his ribs every night to see if he was being true to her.

372 WHY NOT

When a girl is sixteen, she's good looking.
When she's twenty-five, she has wrinkles.
When she's thirty, she has gray hair.
When she's thirty-five she turns blonde and starts all over again.

373 A RELIEF

The story is told about a government survey that was made to determine whether a woman's farm lay in New York state or just across the border in Canada. It was not a question of whether the farm should be alcoholically dry or supervisedly wet. The two governments wanted to determine which should get the woman's taxes.

The surveyors concluded that the farm was on United States territory.

"I'm so glad," said the owner. "I've always been told that the winters in Canada are terrible."

374 EXPOSED AT LAST

"I am satisfied on one thing at least; I found where my husband spends his evenings," remarked Mrs. Gadabout.

"You don't say so, dear; how did you find out?" questioned the excited Mrs. Gossip.

"I stayed at home one evening last week, and found him there," answered the satisfied lady.

375 NATURAL RESULT

A number of the Society of Practipedists says that women's feet are getting wider. This is what comes of trying to fill men's shoes.

376 MODERN GRANDMA

An elderly lady walked into a railroad ticket office at Chicago and asked for a ticket to New York.

"Do you wish to go by Buffalo?" asked the ticket agent.

"Certainly not!" she replied. "By train, if you please!"

377 BASHFUL

"What's the idea of rushing out of the house like there was a fire?" asked Bones, meeting Jones making a hasty exit.

"My modesty," grinned Jones.

"Huh?"

"There are six women and one little mouse in that room," he explained.

378 YOU CAN'T TELL 'EM

Old Gentleman (indignantly)—"Look at that girl—wearing knickers—and her hair cut just like a man's. Why it's a disgrace!"

"Sir—that's my daughter!"

"Oh, I beg your pardon, I didn't realize you were her father."

"Father, hell, I'm her mother."

379 CRUEL

I don't have any idea when this here reducing fad is going to stop. It's a shame, the way some of the women spend all their money trying to get so thin that they'll die the very first time they catch cold. And it used to be that a woman didn't have a chance to get a husband until she was nice and plump.

Anyway, one woman went to a beauty doctor that was kind of dumb.

"I have a little problem for you," she says. "Fact is, my chin has grown a trifle heavy."

The dumb beauty doctor just listened.

"Well," she went on, "I thought maybe you could reduce it.

Make it a little smaller. Just like it used to be. It isn't bad, of course, but it's too big to suit me. A trifle fat, in fact."

"I can help you a lot," says the dumb doctor. "Yes, I can fix that chin up. But I'll reduce all three of 'em for only a little more money. Why not have 'em all fixed up at once?"

380 JUSTIFIED

"Well, what's your alibi for speeding 60 miles an hour through the residential section?"

"I had just heard, your honor, that the ladies of my wife's church were giving a rummage sale, and I was hurrying home to save my other pair of trousers."

"Case dismissed."

381 SAVE THE SURFACE

"Is it true that statistics show that women live to be older than men?"

"They ought to. Paint is a great preservative, you know."

382 PROFANE

A homely old woman happened to be walking along the street behind a flapper when the latter stubbed her toe on a stone and skinned the toe of her new shoe. A string of choice words, all nice and hot, poured out of the flapper's mouth.

"Gracious me," ejaculated the homely woman, "I never heard such language since the day I was born."

The flapper looked her over calmly and answered: "Well, I don't doubt but that they did some tall cussing the day you were born!"

383 WIFELY ASSISTANCE

Mr. (at phone)—"I'm bringing the boss home to dinner. Be sure to have something nice, won't you?"

Mrs.—Yes, indeed, I'll run right down and get that velvet gown I've been wanting."

384 US POOR MEN

Two women can sit and gossip about food, clothes, children and other such things of little consequence almost as long as two men can talk about a really important professional baseball game.

385 NERVE

Into a druggist's shop came a woman with a bottle which she handed to the proprietor.

"Is this all right to take?" she asked.

The chemist carefully inspected the bottle.

"You didn't buy it here," he said politely.

"Oh, no. It's a nerve tonic I saw advertised, but I thought you'd tell me whether I ought to take it."

The chemist handed the bottle back.

"I don't think," he replied, "there is any necessity for you to take it. There's nothing wrong with your nerve."

386 HER FINANCE

"I wonder why Maude claimed she was only twenty-five when that rich old man was courting her."

"Oh, I suppose she made a liberal discount for cash."

387 ANYBODY'S GUESS

"Your wife's a blonde, isn't she?"

"I'm not sure. She's down at the beauty parlor now."

388 STUPID

She—What's the matter dear?

He—Can't get this car working; must be a short circuit somewhere.

She—How annoying. Can't you lengthen it.

389 STUDIO NOTE

Miss Elderleigh—Why, I don't want these photographs; they don't do me justice.

Photographer—Justice? Lady you don't want justice. You want mercy.

390 SUPERFLUOUS

A couple of young ladies who were visiting a western city decided that they would go horseback riding, and the groom asked one of them whether she would prefer the flat English saddle or the Western saddle with a horn. "The flat saddle," said the young thing, "because we aren't going to ride in any traffic and won't need a horn."

391 HOLLYWOOD DIET NEEDED

"I never was so mortified," exclaimed Mrs. Averdupois.

"Yeah? What happened?" asked her husband.

"I got on a street car today," said the lady of many pounds, "and a rather thin man got up to give me a seat; but as the man next to him wouldn't get up, too, I had to stand and listen to the rest of the passengers in the car snicker."

392 GOOD CAUSE

What are the morals of this village like?

Excellent. So good, in fact, that several of our sewing societies have failed for want of scandal.

393 EXPOSED

"A gift for your daughter? How about this dainty garter purse?"

"No, I don't think it would be wise for her to carry her money in plain sight."

394 MUST BE

Young (??) Lady—"Oh, officer! There's a man following me and I think he must be drunk."

Officer (giving her the once over)—"Yes, he must be, drunk or crazy."

395 SURE SHE CAN

Traffic Cop—Don't you know you can't turn around in the middle of the block?

Fair Lady—Oh, officer, I think I can make it. Just watch.

396 UNFORTUNATE

Mabel—Why so sad, honey?

Laura—That silly chump that I was going to sue for breach of promise wants to marry me now!

397 THAT'S RIGHT

Prospective Customer—"I wouldn't think of buying that terrible looking car."

Salesman—"But, lady, you'd look just as bad without paint."

398 APPROPRIATE

"Why are some women called Amazons?"

"Because they're so wide at the mouth."

399 NO SECRET

What did you mean by telling Dot that I'm a fool?

Why, I didn't know it was a secret, dearie.

Miscellaneous

400 SAVED HIM

A dapper young squirt came fussily into the drug store and demanded a good deal of attention for some trivial purchase. The lumbering old druggist stood for his impertinence good naturedly. Finally the customer said: "And get me some insect powder—that'll work, mind you."

The druggist appeared to meditate, looking the young man over. "Fraid I can't sell that to you, sir. I don't want to get into no trouble."

"Trouble?" shrilled the young man, "what do you mean, trouble?"

"Been an awful lot of suicides lately," was the doleful reply.

401 WE'VE GOT 'EM

"How long will this lawn mower last?" asked the careful buyer.

"How many and what kind of neighbors have you?" countered the experienced hardware dealer.

402 LIAR

Why, when my father was in condition, he could dive over a hundred feet into two feet of water.

That's nothing; my father once dove off the Eiffel Tower onto a damp rag.

403 HIDING

A farmer engaged the services of a wanderer who one night applied to him for a night's lodging and something to eat. All went satisfactorily for a week or so, and then the farmer routed out the newly hired man about 3:30 one morning.

"What's up, boss?" queried the hobo, drowsily rubbing his eyes.

"Time to get up and go to work."

"What's the big idea?"

"We're goin' to reap."

"Reap what?"

"Oats."

"Are they wild oats?"

"Wild oats? Of course not. Why?"

"Well, if they ain't wild oats, why do you have to sneak up on 'em like this in the dark?"

404 PROLIFIC

At an International Sunday School convention, in answer to the roll-call of the States, the reports were verbally given by the various State chairmen. When the "Lone Star" State was called ,a brawny specimen of Southern manhood stepped out into the aisle, and with exceeding pride, said:

"We represent the State of Texas. The first white woman born in Texas is still living—she has now a population of over three millions."

There was a pause of bewilderment for a moment, and then a voice from the gallery rang out, clear and distinct:

"Send that woman out to Wyoming—we need her."

405 DOES HE KNOW THE DROP-STITCH?

A lady dropped into an emporium to buy a birthday present for her husband. She did not have the faintest idea what she should buy. Appealingly she asked the salesman what he could suggest.

"He doesn't drink, smoke, nor play cards," she told him.

"Well," asked the salesman, after much deep thought, "is he fond of fancy work?"

406 LUCKY

My ancestors came over in the Mayflower.

It's mighty lucky for you they did, for the immigration laws are much stricter now.

407 ALL DEPENDS

John—Tell me, is there much food value in dates?

Marie—That all depends on whom you make them with.

408 CERTAINLY

Tee—"I'm sorry your corn hurts your foot. Done anything for it?"

Hee—"Why should I? It's never done anything for me."

409 INDEPENDENT

"So your new job makes you independent?"

"Surely. I get there any time I want to before eight, and leave just when I please after five."

410 THE WELSH SYSTEM

Mrs. William Williams was in the habit of spending her afternoons either in bed or visiting the neighbors. Her husband was a coal miner and when he came home from the mines he was dirty from head to foot. They lived in one of a long row of houses owned by the coal company and adjacent to the mines.

When Williams got home from work he was not only very dirty but very hungry. There was seldom anything ready for him to eat and no hot water with which to bathe himself. One evening, upon coming home and finding his wife asleep upstairs, he set up a great cry of "Fire! Fire!"

She awoke with a start and rushing to the head of the stairs yelled, "In the name of God, William, where's the fire?"

Said William, "In every blasted house in the street but ours!"

411 SHE'S RIGHT

"Low bridge," shouted the bus conductor. "Everybody keep his seat and face to the front."

A gay little flapper up forward turned around, smiled sweetly, and said, "You know that can't be done."

412 BEST WAY

Scoutmaster—"What is the best way to prevent disease caused by biting insects?"

James Fowler—"Don't bite the insects."

413 I WONDER

What with our elders going in for Whoopee, Self-expression and Birth control, the old saying "What is the Younger Generation coming to?" has been changed to "Where is the Younger Generation coming from?"

414 CONGENIAL

Do you find the office force one big family?

No, I've found everybody congenial so far.

415 LOST

"This dining room table goes back to Louis Fourteenth."

"That's nothing. My whole sitting room suite goes back to Stacy's on the fifteenth.

416 CRUEL

At one of the summer resorts a lady demanded that the gentleman who escorted her to the canoeing celebration be reprimanded by the hotel management. An investigation developed the fact that the man had not only paddled her to the festivities but had also paddled her back!

417 CLOSE ENOUGH

"Are you sure these field-glasses are high-powered?" asked the potential customer.

"Madam," replied the ambitious salesman, "when you look through these glasses anything less than ten miles away looks like it's behind you."

418 THE LIAR

A man of inquiring disposition tried an interesting experiment with an ordinary salt water herring. He put the fish into a large bowl of salt water, every day substituted an equal amount of fresh water until the herring lived and thrived in purely fresh water.

The man was so pleased with the success of the experiment that he began daily to remove a small quantity of water from the bowl until it was empty. The herring seemed to do very well without it and since it lived in the empty bowl he took it out and put it in a cage.

There it lived happily, hopping from perch to perch, just like a bird, until one day some sudden noise startled it, and it fell in the water trough and was drowned.

419 THE REASON

A newspaper publisher offered a prize for the best answer to the conundrum:

"Why is a newspaper like a woman?"

The prize was won by a woman who sent in this answer:

"Because every man should have one of his own and not run after his neighbor's."

420 MUST HAVE BEEN HEREDITARY

Two London taxi drivers were having an argument. "What's the matter with you?" demanded the one.

"Nothing's the matter with me, you idiot!" replied the other.

"You just gave me a narsty look," persisted the first.

"Me? Never in your life! You've certainly got a narsty look, but I never gave it to you!"

421 HE LIKES HER

"Meyer, you are a swindler—you took a day off yesterday to bury your mother-in-law, and today I met her in the park."

"Pardon me, I did not say that she was dead, I only said I would like to go to her funeral."

422 GIVING ADVICE

"That's a pretty bad cold you have, old man. What are you doing for it?"

"Today I'm doing what Jones told me to do. It's Simpson's day tomorrow, and the next is Brown's. If I'm not better by Sunday, and I'm still alive, I shall try your remedy. Just write it down on this card, will you?"

423 VERBOSITY

"Fare." The passenger paid no attention to the conductor's demand. "Fare, please." Still the passenger was oblivious. "By the ejaculatory term 'fare,'" said the conductor, "I imply no reference to the state of the weather, nor even to the quality of the service vouchsafed by this philanthropic company. I merely allude in a manner perhaps lacking in delicacy, but not in conciseness, to the monetary obligation incurred by your presence in this vehicle, and suggest that you liquidate." And then the passenger woke up and produced his nickel.

424 CAREFUL THIS TIME

"What are you calling the new baby?" asked his employer.

"We've not decided," was the reply.

"Why not call him Jack, after me?"

"I'd like to," said the workman. "I like the name Jack, but I'm afraid!"

"Nonsense, what are you afraid of?"

"Well, you see, sir, I wanted the first boy called Tom and they christened him Thom-as. And it would be a terrible thing if I wanted this one called Jack and they made the same mistake!"

425 GONE TO H -- — L

Jones had died and gone to hell. Hardly had he settled down for a nice long smoke when a hearty hand slapped him on the back, and into his ears boomed the familiar voice of a persistent salesman who had pestered him much when on earth.

"Well, Mr. Jones," chortled the salesman, "I'm here for that appointment."

"What appointment are you talking about? I certainly don't remember making it," replied Jones.

"Why, you don't mean to tell me you have forgotten it? Every time I came into your office to interest you in my proposition you told me you'd see me here."

426 HE DIDN'T GET IT IN THE NECK

Among the visitors at a dog show at Atlantic City, N. J., was a very tall man who complained to an exhibitor that his dog, a very diminutive specimen, had bitten him on the ankle. The exhibitor looked the man over, and then said with a charming down-East drawl:

"Well, stranger, I reckon you are about six feet tall. This here dog o' mine ain't mor'n six inches high. He bit you on the ankle, did he? Well, I'm sorry, but you couldn't naturally expect so small a dog to bite you on the neck."

427 A MISTAKE

Rather nervously the little tailor walked up the steps and rang the bell of the mansion.

"Is Mr. Gerald Lastword in?" he asked the man who answered his summons.

"Yes, sir. Will you come in?" the footman invited. "Mr. Gerald is in the library."

"Thank goodness," murmured the little tailor fervently. "I am going to see my money at last."

But the footman had overheard the remark.

"Oh, don't make that mistake," he said. "If Mr. Gerald 'ad any money, sir 'e wouldn't be in, believe me!"

428 GOOD SYSTEM

In the days before oil was discovered in West Texas, a traveling man stopped for the night at a dry-land ranch near Wink. As he discussed the affairs of the country with his host he became more and more puzzled as to how the little ranch paid its way. At last he ventured the question: "How in the world do you make a go of things at all?"

Indicating the hired man, who was sitting at the far end of the supper table, the host replied: "You see that feller there? Well, he works for me and I can't pay him. In two years he gets the ranch. Then I work for him till I get it back."

429 UNCONVINCED

The village post office had been robbed and a group of the natives were standing around talking about it. The village constable arrived on the scene and gave his version:

"And I walks right in and ketches him there takin' the stamps and money out of the safe. I shows him my badge, and he looks at my papers, so I sez, 'You're under arrest,' but doggone his hide, he wouldn't believe I was an officer, and by cripes, I had to let him go!"

430 AGREEABLE

A couple of farmers had been leisurely bargaining for a cow for over an hour. Finally the prospective buyer came to the point.

"How much milk does she give?" he asked.

"Wal, I don't rightly know," replied the owner, "but she is a darn good natured critter and she'll give all she can."

431 THEY SURE ARE

Boys will be boys—but the girls are giving 'em a hot contest for the privilege.

432 THEY'RE BAD

A traveling man died and went due north. St. Peter met him at the gate and asked him who and what he was, to which he replied that he was a traveling salesman, no better and no worse than the usual run of his tribe.

"Oh, indeed?" said St. Peter, cordially. "Delighted to see you. Would you mind just waiting here for a few minutes?"

And the old fellow disappeared inside, returning in about fifteen minutes and inviting the traveling man to come right in and make himself at home.

"Thanks," said the drummer, stepping inside, "but what made you keep me waiting outside so long?"

"Oh, I was locking up Potiphar's wife."

433 INSULTED

It was after the opera. The expensively dressed woman approached the broad shouldered man.

"If I am not mistaken," she said, "I have the honor of speaking to the renowned basso, have I not?"

He felt flattered. "And what can I do for you, madame?" he asked.

"I can't find my car," she answered pleasantly. "Would you be so kind as to call out 'Charlie' at the top of your voice?"

434 MISTAKEN

Lady—"Yes, I was singing. Why?"

Builders' Foreman—"Well, might I ask you not to hang on that top note so long. The men have knocked off twice already, mistakin' it for the whistle."

435 SHORT ENOUGH

A man who had been asked to make his after-dinner speech as short as possible, arose and said:

"I am asked to propose the toast of Mr. Dodshon, and I have been told that the less said about him the better."

436 SARCASM

"I have been talking for a quarter of an hour, but there is so much noise that I can hardly hear myself talk."

"That's all right," shouted some one from the back row. "You're not missing anything."

437 HE'LL GET THERE

"Ouch! That wasn't the tooth I wanted pulled."

"Never mind," said the dentist, "I'm coming to it."

438 HARSH

"Yes, sir, I learned to play entirely by ear."
"And you have never had the earache?"

439 ABSENTMINDED

When they pulled the professor, half drowned, from the water, he sputtered, "How exasperating! I've just recalled the fact that I can swim."

440 EXPENSIVE HOTELS

The unjustifiably high rates of many hotels is proverbial.
A sailor who had been stopping at a fashionable hotel and who was paying his bill, looked up at the girl cashier and asked what it was she had around her neck.
"That's a ribbon, of course," she said. "Why," he replied, "everything else is so high around here that I thought perhaps it was your garter."

441 REALLY, THOUGH, IT'S A WOW

Artist (to flapper who has just had her first view of the Grand Canyon)—Now for goodness' sake don't tell me that it was cute.
Flapper—Don't be a sil. It's far too ducky for that.

442 HAPPY COINCIDENCE

Maid—"The lady can't see you; she's in her bath."
Agent—"Oh, that's all right; I'm selling soap."

443 ACCORDING TO HIS NAME

"Is that a genuine bloodhound?"
"He sure is! Here Oscar, come over here and bleed for the lady."

444 NO REST

The scene is heaven and an ex-sailor from the United States Navy has just passed the Pearly Gates, proving that anything can be done if a man sets his mind to it.
"Here's your golden harp," said St. Peter, handing it over.
"Yeah," grumbled the former gob. "One more darned thing to keep polished!"

445 SWIFT

They've discovered an animal (a sheep) in the Himalayas, that runs forty miles per hour. That's the kind of lamb you need to keep up with Mary, nowadays.

446 EMPTY

Soph—When you sleep your noble brow reminds me of a story.
Frosh—What story, Sleeping Beauty?
Soph—No, Sleepy Hollow.

447 YOU'VE GOT 'EM

The man who originated the proverb that it's better to give than to receive had probably just finished unwrapping his Christmas presents.

448 NEWS IS NEWS

The reporter was sent to write up a charity ball. His copy came in late and it was careless. The editor reproved him the next day by quoting an extract:

"Look here, Schibbled, what do you mean by this: 'Among the most beautiful girls was Robert McNair Steele'? Steele isn't a girl. He's one of our principal stockholders."

"I can't help that," returned the realistic reporter, "that's where he was."

449 POOR STENO

Then there is the sad case of the absent-minded professor who dictated to his dog; then tried to give his stenographer a bath.

450 THE KITCHENETTE

A kitchenette is a kitchen that like Peter Pan, failed to grow up.

The furnishings for a kitchenette consist of a rangette, a tablette, a kitchen cabinette, an iceboxette, a chairette and a calendarette.

The elbows of the cookette are usually all bruised from contact with the wallsette.

The architectette who designed the kitchenette died while touring America with Singer's midgets.

Probably occupied by a bridette and groomette who hope some day to have a babette and move out into the suburbs into a maisonette.

451 HOLD YOUR NOSE

"Ladies and gentlemen," said the lecturer, "I understand the language of wild animals."

From the back of the hall piped a voice: "Well, the next time you see a skunk, ask him what's the big idee!"

452 A MOB

An Italian woman was running down the street to catch a train, and behind her came her fifteen children. Just before she reached the station, a cop stopped her.

"Here, lady, what have you been doing?"

"I no do anyting," said she.

"Then why is that mob following you?"

453 BRIEF

An English cub reporter, frequently reprimanded for relating too many details and warned to be brief, turned in the following:

"A shooting affair occurred last night. Sir Dwight Hopeless, a guest of Lady Panmore's ball, complained of feeling ill, took a high-ball, his hat, his coat, his departure, no notice of his friends, a taxi, a pistol from his pocket, and finally his life. Nice chap. Regrets and all that."

454 ECONOMY

"Are you going to put in an oil burner for your furnace next winter, as you were talking?"

"No. I get so many motor car and other circulars in the mail now that I believe I can heat the house with them."

455 STAYING POWER

She—"I hear that your old aunt has a will of her own."
He (tired of waiting)—"I know she has. I only wish she's give us a chance to probate it."

456 HEARTLESS

Gus and Olaf attended a masquerade party recently and as usual Olaf pulled a boner. During the intermission, Gus heard about it and asked Olaf what he did to the girl to make her so sore.
Olaf pointed to a filly who masqueraded as the map of Minnesota.
"I didn't do nothin' to her," said Olaf. "She asked me where I came from, and then slapped me when I put my finger on Robbinsdale!"

457 DIDN'T MIND

Don't you realize you're facing the electric chair?
I don't mind facing it; it's sitting in it I don't like.

458 SERVICE FROM THE CUSTOMER

A customer entered a drug store and asked the sleepy looking clerk for some rat poison. The clerk yawned and asked in a bored voice:
"Shall I send it?"
"Oh, don't bother," replied the customer, "I'll send the rats in after it."

459 HONOR AMONG—

A rukus had developed between rival sewer construction bosses, and harsh words were flying.
"That there ladder belongs to our gang, I tell you!" the first boss bellowed.
"The eternal hades it does!" the second yelled—or words to that effect. "One of my men stole that ladder from the telephone company with his own hands!"

460 GOOD WEAPON

A drug store advocates preparedness with this sign above its soda fountain: "Take home a brick. You may have company."

461 SCENERY

"How was the scenery on your trip?"
"Well, the tooth paste ads were rather better done than the tobacco, but there was more furniture than anything else."

462 UTILITARIAN

Two visitors to a public park had spent a perfect day littering the grounds with newspapers, scraps of food and other odds and ends, but still something seemed to be lacking. Suddenly one was struck by an inspiration.
"I don't see any 'Keep off the Grass' signs, do you?" he asked.
"Sure," the other answered. "There's one over there."
"That's fine—let's go over. They make swell back rests."

463 PUT IN HIS PLACE

"I hear," remarked the first bug, "that Joe Caterpillar didn't get in the exclusive Fur Coat Club."

"No," said the second insect. "He was mothballed."

464 ALL AGOG

"How's the public sentiment out here?" asked the politician who was passing through a rural community.

"Still goin' strong," answered the native. "There was sixteen cars parked in my lane last night."

465 I'LL SAY SHE IS

"Is she a nice girl?"

"I'll say so. The other night when she dreamed of an auto ride she walked in her sleep."

466 RIGHT

Roosevelt, while traveling in the West, was asked his name by his guide.

"Theodore Roosevelt," he replied. "Have you ever heard of it?"

"No."

"Have you ever heard of the President of the United States?"

(With a little thought.) "No."

"Have you ever heard of Lincoln?"

(Still more thoughtfully.) "No."

"Have you ever heard of Washington?"

"No."

"Have you ever heard of God?"

"Ye-ss, I think I have. Wasn't his last name Damnit?"

467 DILEMMA

Store Manager—"What do you mean by arguing with that customer? Don't you know our rule? The customer is always right."

Floorwalker—"I know it. But he insisted that he was wrong."

468 UNDERSTOOD

"Now, my lad," said the police officer, who was investigating the case of a missing check in an office, "I believe you are here first every morning."

"Yes, sir."

"And who is here next—Mr. Jones or Mr. Smith?"

"Sometimes one, sometimes the other."

"Well, on what days would Mr. Jones be likely to get here first?"

"I can't quite say, sir. At first he was always last, but later he begun to be earlier, till at last he was first, though before he had always been behind. He was soon late again, though lately he came a bit sooner. Just now he is much behind as before, but I expect he will come earlier sooner or later."

"Oh, quite so," said the officer, "that's all I wanted to know."

469 OUT OF BOUNDS

A certain gob who desired the reputation of being the Great Lover of the Seven Seas was trying out his stuff on a new feminine acquaintance.

"Now, now," she tittered, "I don't believe a word you say. I'll bet you've got a sweetheart in every port you ever touched."

"No ma'am," the Lothario admitted modestly. "There was two of them ports I didn't draw no pay in."

470 PROVE IT!

The farmer had taken in a poetic-looking youth to help during the ummer and was bitterly regretting his bargain.

" 'The man worth while is the man with the smile when everything oes dead wrong,' " quoted the lyrical assistant agriculturist.

"Yes!" snapped his boss. "You smiled when you broke my har- ow, and you smiled when my team ran away on you, and you miled when my thrasher went to pieces, and you smiled when my ractor blew up—now let's see you smile when I tell you to look for nother job!"

471 OPPORTUNITY

Letter from Reader—Dear Editor: I have a horse that sometimes eems normal and other times is very weak and lame. What shall I o?

Reply—Dear Reader: Next time the horse appears normal, sell im.

472 HOT STUFF

For Sale—A brand new stove by a woman with a big oven and a olished top.

473 EMBARRASSING MOMENTS

I was standing in front of the freak's platform at the sideshow of he circus when a tornado hit town. The first thing I knew the tent lew down, and I found myself stretched out flat. Everything round me was black and I was all tangled up in some heavy cloth. was sure I was wrapped up in the tent; in fact, I could feel one f the tent poles pressing heavily on my shoulder. I shouted as loud s I could, "Help! Help! Where am I?"

And the sweet soprano voice of the fat lady answered, "Hey, get ut of there! You're under my dress!"

474 RELIGIOUS

Momma Skunk and her three cunning little children were out walk- ng one fine morning, when along came a Big Old Grizzly Bear, who ooked as though he was surely going to eat them up. The three ttle skunklets were terrified, and ran to Momma Skunk for pro- ection.

"What shall we do, what shall we do?" they wailed.

"My children," said Momma Skunk calmly, "let us spray."

475 THEY MIGHT BITE

"Daughter, what kind of dog do you want for your birthday?"

"Oh! I'd like one of those black-haired jazz hounds I've heard so uch about."

476 AN IDEA

"Don't you think we ought to get mother a little present to take ack with her when she goes? Can you suggest something?"

The Brute—"What about a nice big jar of vanishing cream?"

477 NO ACTION HERE

"This," said the guide, pointing out a tall building to Old Lady iley, who was visiting in Toronto, "is a skyscraper."

"You don't say—well, I'd like to see it work!"

478 RIGHT PLACE

The local pawnbroker was aroused at 4 a. m. by a telephone call.
"What time is it?" asked a voice.
"What do you mean by ringing me up at this unearthly hour to ask the time?" cried the pawnbroker.
"Well, you've got my watch," came over the wire.

479 NAUGHTY

Lady (in a furniture store)—I am doubtful as to whether I want a divan or an armchair.
Clerk—Lady, you can't make a mistake on a nice comfortable chair like this.
Lady—O. K. I'll take the divan.

480 NOT SO CRAZY

A number of visitors were being conducted through one of the State hospitals for the insane. They stopped for a few moments where a new building was being constructed.
A number of inmate laborers were busily engaged in hauling bricks to the job in wheelbarrows. After watching them make several trips the visitors noticed that one of the "nuts" passed them each time with his barrow empty and was pushing it upside down. Finally one of the visitors asked him:
"Why don't you turn your wheelbarrow over?"
The "nut" looked at the visitor for a moment, then grinned and said:
"Turn it over, hell! If I do they'll put bricks in it."

481 MERCY PLEASE

Thief—I hope you will be lenient with me, your worship. I have a good many dependent upon me for their support.
Magistrate—Children?
Thief—No, your honor, detectives.

482 TOOK THE MONEY

A farmer was standing in the road with a gun tucked under his arm and an old dog at his side. He was directly in the path of a motor car. The chauffeur sounded his horn, but the dog did not move—until he was struck. After that he did not move.
The automobile stopped and one of the men got out and came forward. He had once paid a farmer $10 for killing a calf that belonged to another farmer. This time he was wary.
"Was that your dog?"
"Yes."
"You own him?"
"Yes."
"Looks as if we'd killed him."
"Certainly looks so."
"Very valuable dog?"
"Well, not so very."
"Will $5 satisfy you?"
"Yes."
"Well, then, here you are." He handed a $5 bill to the man with the gun, and said pleasantly, "I'm sorry to have broken up your hunt."
"I wasn't going hunting," replied the other, as he pocketed the bill.
"Not going hunting? Then what were you doing with the dog and the gun?"
"Going down to the river to shoot the dog."

483 GOOD TESTIMONIAL

Will Rogers was asked to give a testimonal for a certain make of American piano.

"Dear Sirs," he wrote in reply, "I guess that your pianos are the best that I've ever leaned against."

484 THE REASON

"Farm products cost more than they used to."

"Yes," replied the farmer. "When a farmer is supposed to know the botanical name of what he's raisin' an' the entomological name of the insect that eats it, an' the pharmaceutical name of the chemical that will kill it, somebody's got to pay."

485 THE CURE

The improvident colonel had purchased an ancient hunter from the livery stable on the instalment plan.

A week after the deal had been completed, he rode over to the owner of the stables.

"Hyde," he began, somewhat peremptorily, "I am not entirely satisfied with this animal."

"Oh," said the other. "What's wrong?"

"She won't hold her head up," the colonel complained bitterly.

The dealer grinned up at his client.

"That's only her pride," he said smoothly. "You just wait till she's paid for, and then see."

486 TEMPTING

It was on a Fourth Avenue car that a buxom woman was standing in the aisle hanging to a strap. In front of her sat a rather cantankerous looking man, apparently absorbed in a newspaper. The car stopped suddenly and she trod sharply on his foot. He looked up over the top of his paper with anything but a happy expression.

"Madam," he said, "will you please get off my foot?"

"Put your foot where it belongs," she replied shortly.

"Don't tempt me, madam, don't tempt me," he countered.

487 SOMETHING TO LIVE FOR

"Come, come, said a friend, "seasickness never killed anyone."

"Faith, now," said the suffering one, "I'm sorry to hear that. 'Twas only the hope of dying has kept me alive so far."

488 WITH PLEASURE

"Were you fired with enthusiasm when you tackled your first job after leaving college?"

"Was I? I never in my life saw a man so glad to get rid of me."

489 HAD TO BE SHOWN

The other day I met the sweetest young lady. She was in the lobby of a hotel, and as usual, we started a conversation about the weather. The girl said:

"Do you know, I find it so much colder up here than back home. There I wore light garments all winter, but since coming here I had to put on heavier clothing. I'm from Georgia, you know."

"Is that so?" I said politely, to show my interest. "I'm from Missouri."

She showed me a look I'll never forget.

490 USELESS

Mr. Goofus—"I see by the papers that the chain stores are selling more than ever before."

Mrs. Goofus—"I don't see what people want to buy so many chains for, do you?"

491 GOOD REASON

Agatha—What makes Betty want a divorce? Is it that husband of hers?

Agnes—No; it's that husband that isn't hers.

492 ENOUGH

She was in Alaska, looking over a fox farm. After admiring a beautiful silver specimen, she asked her guide: "Just how many times can the fox be skinned for his fur?"

"Three times, madam," said the guide gravely. "Any more than that would spoil his temper."

493 TOUGH

A cowpuncher ordered a steak at a restaurant. The waiter brought it in—rare—very rare. The puncher looked at it and demanded that it be returned to the kitchen and cooked. "Tis cooked," snapped the waiter. "Cooked—hell," said our friend the puncher. "I've seen cows hurt worse than that get well."

494 'TIS H — — L

The Postcard Traveler died. He had no more than reached his destination when he approached the manager.

"Where can I buy a card," he asked, "to tell my friends I wish they were here too?"

"Nowhere," grinned Satan; "That's the hell of it."

495 HOPELESS

"You're so dumb I wouldn't call you a ham."

"Why not?"

"A ham can be cured."

496 SHUT YOUR EYES

Clerk—"This triple A seems a trifle tight."

Flapper—"If you'd pay a little more attention to the shoe department you'd see that it belongs on my other foot!"

497 SHORT SHORT SHORT STORY

One very dark night when the moon wasn't out even a teeny-weeny little bit at all a Chicago cop was walking along in Chicago when he heard a noise—"Bang! Bang! Bang!"—just around the corner, so he lit a cigarette and stopped to listen and again came the noise—"Bang! Bang! Bang!"—so the cop, who was very brave, extinguished or put out his cigarette and dashed around the corner at full speed ahead, and there he saw a man shooting at people with a big pistol, so he said to the man, "You scared me; I thought it was an auto backfiring and waking up everybody," and forthwith the two burst into hearty laughter.

498 MISTREATED

During a fire in a village in Ohio, the editor of the local paper, being unable to locate the regular reporter, sent out the young woman who "did" the society gossip. Here is her report, as it appeared:

"A brilliant fire was held yesterday afternoon at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George Sopp, on Crown Hill Avenue. A large number of people attended the function."

"Mrs. Sopp, who recently had her hair shingled, made a charming escape in an exceeding handsome henna silk blouse, the pattern of which appeared on our woman's page last week."

"The firemen, who presented an attractive appearance, were suitably garbed in blue, the tunics being full cut."

"The weather was quite delightful for an affair of this kind, a strong wind blowing. It is rumored that the fire was on a larger scale than any previous affair of a similar kind for years. It is also rumored that it cost Mr. and Mrs. Sopp about $25,000."

499 PROPER TIME

A lady phoned the water office relative to hours for watering the lawn.

"What is the proper time to put on my hose?" she asked.

"Really, madam, I believe immediately after your B. V. D's," came the ready response.

500 NOT TOO GOOD

I want to get a typewriter.
Any special type?
I prefer a blonde.
I mean model.
No, I don't want her too perfect.

W8-CAA-865